



## California Fliers On Tenth Day Up

### Single-Motored Plane Passes the 200-Hour Mark

Pilots Show No Indication  
of Fatigue and Hold  
Steadily On.

### MEN VS. MACHINERY Struggle Now Between Motor and Airmen As Flight Continues.

CULVER CITY, Cal., July 11.—(AP)—Entering upon the tenth day of their endurance flight pilots Wendell and Reinhardt today took another 100 gallons supply of gasoline aboard their sturdy biplane and continued their efforts to prove that men can outlast machinery.

Hot coffee and rolls were handed down to them during the re-fueling contact which was accomplished as smoothly and successfully as in the early stages of the flight.

At 7:29 this morning the airmen completed their ninth day in the air, and an hour later the world's sustained flight record was boosted to 217 hours.

The sturdy air-craft, powered by a single 220 h. p. motor, was in perfect shape apparently, and the fliers gave no indication of suffering from fatigue or illness.

### Receiver To Sell Music Company Property

LITTLE ROCK, July 11. (AP)—Grady Miller, receiver for the Holmberg Music Company which operated stores at Little Rock, Hot Springs and Pine Bluff was authorized by federal judge Martin today to sell the assets of the company to Sidney Nutt, of Hot Springs, for \$300,000.

The stores were placed in the hands of a receiver several months ago after a suit had been filed against the company by a Kansas City music house.

### Abandon Efforts To Salvage Sub

Admiralty Says No Use  
In Further Effort As  
Men Long Dead.

LONDON, July 11.—(AP)—The admiralty has decided to abandon efforts to salvage the sunken submarine, H-47. The announcement was supported by the statement that this decision was reached after fully considering the location of the lost vessel and the difficulties in attempting to salvage the war-craft.

The admiralty statement said the final decision was reached only in view of the fact that it was certain the members of the crew trapped were dead, the belief being they died almost immediately after the vessel went down.

To salvage the craft, or even attempt it, would be well-nigh impossible, it was pointed out, the work one in which the divers would be in great and constant danger.

### American Fliers Being Entertained In Rome

ROME, July 11.—(AP)—Roger Q. Williams and Capt. Lewis A. Yancy, rested from their long flight from Santander to Rome yesterday are today beginning a series of social and official engagements honoring them upon the completion of their trip from Old Orchard, Me., to the Eternal City.

### Caraway In Fight On Jadwin Plan

Caraway Says Valley Is  
Not Supplicant for  
Favors.

MEMPHIS, July 11.—(AP)—Three United States senators joined in an attack on the Jadwin flood control plan in addresses today before the annual meeting of the Mississippi River Flood Control Association.

Senator T. H. Caraway, Arkansas, led the broadside against the bill with a demand for elimination of the "fuse plug" levee system and that owners of land used in flood control work be given a just recompense for their damage.

Senators McKellar, Tennessee and Ransdell, Louisiana, followed with addresses supporting Caraway, the addresses being heard by more than 150 delegates representing every state in the lower Mississippi valley and many levee tributary districts.

"The valley should not go to Washington as a supplicant for alms," Caraway declared. "It should go as one which has been invaded by a national enemy; not as one grateful for favors granted."

After the addresses were heard the Association adjourned for lunch this afternoon to go into executive session to draw resolutions embodying the ideas of the delegates for presentation to Washington.

### No Bridge To Span "Big Muddy" At New Orleans

WASHINGTON, July 11.—(AP)—Secretary Good announced today that he had concurred in the disapproval by Major General Jadwin, chief of army engineers, of a plan to build a bridge across the Mississippi river from New Orleans to Gretna.

### 'Untin' Bowler' In Labrador — Ready

Only Awaiting Favorable  
Weather for Next Leg  
of Flight.

CHICAGO, July 11.—(AP)—With 600 gallons of fuel in her tanks the "Untin" Bowler today awaited favorable weather today to take off from Port Burwell, Labrador, for a dash across Hudson & Davis straits to Mt. Evans, Greenland, the next scheduled stop.

The "Untin" Bowler is flying over the top of the world from Chicago to Berlin, the flight sponsored by the Chicago Tribune.

## Tokio Man Brings Courthouse Issue Into Open Again

Roy Holt Hands Surprise  
To Kiwanis Club In  
Noon Address.

### NEED NEW BUILDING

North County Man Terms  
Present Structure  
Unfit.

A political issue of many years ago—the location of Hempstead county courthouse—came to life suddenly in a speech today noon before Hope Kiwanis club.

Frank Holt, postmaster and merchant of Tokio, in the extreme northern end of the county, introduced an unexpectedly while delivering an address under the auspices of the agricultural committee of the club.

Recalling the special election of 1916 when Hope tried unsuccessfully to move the courthouse from Washington, Mr. Holt described the remarkable advance of Hempstead in good roads within the last decade, and went on to say:

"I opposed the courthouse removal at that time—but I now regard it as inevitable, and the right thing to do. Our present courthouse is a disgrace to the county. We ought to build a new one, and it should be built at Hope, the most centrally located city in the county."

Most of Mr. Holt's speech, of which the courthouse pronouncement was the high-light, was devoted to the discussion of agriculture and the growth of business in Hempstead county within recent years.

Others introduced to the club by President John P. Cox, and who appeared on the program were, Will Carrigan, who spoke on "The Southland," and Will Atkins, Hope attorney, who made a report on his recent trip to the Kiwanis International convention at Milwaukee.

### All-Day Singing To Be Held At Rosston Sunday

Announcement is made that there will be an all-day singing at Rosston next Sunday and a hearty invitation is extended to the public generally to enjoy the date. "Come early, bring your song-books and a lunch" is the invitation being sent out.

### St. Louis Man Is Robbery Suspect

Believed To Have Been  
Implicated In Three  
Bank Jobs.

ST. LOUIS, July 11.—(AP)—Alfred A. Oliver, 34, self-styled "real estate man" was identified last night as one of four robbers who killed four men and obtained more than \$200,000 in the Lamar, Col., bank robbery May 22, 1928.

Police today said he also participated in a robbery January 28 of the Irvington State Bank at Indianapolis in which \$21,000 was obtained.

Identification of the suspect in the Indianapolis robbery was made by a bank employee whose name was withheld by the police.

Oliver waived issuance of requisition papers and will leave today in custody of Colorado officers for Denver.

### Scouts To Place Wreath On Grave

A wreath for the grave of one of the first American aviators to lose his life in the World War will be borne to England by Boy Scouts of the Bronxville, N. Y., who are to participate in the world Scout Jamboree. The wreath will be placed on the grave of Leonard Morange, Jr., aviator, after whom the Bronxville Post of the American Legion is named. He met death in the crash of his plane during the earliest days of the war. The grave, which is at Southwick, England, is but one of the shrines which will be visited by the nearly 1,500 American Scouts who will participate in the World Scout Jamboree at Birkenhead, England, from July 31 to August 13.

The Scouts of Bronxville will embark on the Cunarder, "Samaria" on July 20 with nearly a hundred other Scouts from the metropolitan area.

### Banks Distribute Small Bills Here

New Currency Placed In  
Circulation By Three  
Local Banks.

New-size bills, smaller and with greater folding resistance than the old currency, were put into circulation in Hope yesterday and all banks did a heavy paying-out business, cashing checks and changing old money partly with the new bills and partly with the old.

Transfers in the new money outside the banks were slow, however, because most of the recipients obtained the miniature bills to examine them closely, and spent the larger ones. Many depositors cashed small checks merely to gratify their curiosity.

The three Hope banks which are members of the Federal Reserve system were issuing the money. The old bills, as the new ones are placed in circulation, will be sent to the United States Treasury at Washington to be made into the smaller size currency. The old bills will be cut in half, one half being sent one day, and the other the next, to prevent theft.

Raising the denomination of the new bills has been made practically impossible. One portrait, and no other, has been assigned to one denomination, contrary to the former custom of placing one photo-

(Continued on page 8)

### Tank Car Ignites; Five Known Dead

Coals From Engine Set  
Fire To Wrecked Tank  
Car Early Today.

CORNING, N. Y., July 11.—(AP)—Five persons were burned to death and a sixth probably fatally injured when an eastbound Cleveland-New York express on the Erie railway crashed into a tank car of a westbound freight which had left the track as the trains were passing. The wreck occurred three miles east of here early today.

Coals from the passing locomotive ignited the contents of the tank car and the flames spread rapidly through the baggage, two mail and one passenger coach which were derailed with the engine.

The dead and injured were trapped by the swiftly moving flames in the cars. Many others escaped without serious injury.

## Montgomery-Ward To Open Festival Day Is Announced

Three Cars of Fixtures  
Arrived Today and Will  
Be Installed.

### WORK STARTS SOON

Force of Workmen Placing  
Fixtures Start Job  
Next Week.

The first of the fixtures to be used in the new store to be opened here by Montgomery-Ward arrived this morning and are being unloaded in the store preparatory to being placed when the force of men looking after that department of the company's work arrive Monday.

The three cars coming in today constitute but a small part of the total shipment of fixtures only, the stock being shipped in necessitating more than twice as many cars as the fixtures.

Carpenters and electricians in charge of the overhauling of the building have completed their contracts, except for a few finishing touches which will not be put on until the fixtures are all in place.

Formal opening of the store to the public of southwest Arkansas is expected to be held on Tuesday August 8, date of Hope's fourth annual Melon Festival, when the big establishment will be open for inspection by the public.

## National Guard To Camp On August 4

Adjutant General Issues  
Orders for Annual  
Mobilization.

LITTLE ROCK, July 11. (AP)—Orders for mobilization of Arkansas National Guard troops at Camp Pike for annual field training August 4 to September 1 were issued by Adjutant General Compere today.

The 206th Coast Guard Artillery was ordered to camp August 4-18; the 216th Ambulance Company and the 216th Hospital Company and state staff and detachments, August 11-25; 153rd Infantry, August 18-September 1.

The camp will be under command of Col. Robertson, of Marianna, August 4-18 and Col. McAllister, Conway, August 18-September 1. Adjutant General Compere will attend the artillery camp and will be in training for the last week.

Troop movements will be in evidence almost daily during August. All National Guard members will be in training either at Camp Pike or Little Rock airport on August 18, the number exceeding 2,200 officers and enlisted men.

### Trotsky Cannot Enter England Is Decision

LONDON, July 11.—(AP)—In a statement handed out today by the Home Secretary, permission for Leon Trotsky, Russian agitator, to enter the Kingdom was denied.

### President Urges G. O. P. Leaders To Be Careful

WASHINGTON, July 11.—(AP)—President Hoover today urged senate republican leaders to apply the yardstick of "adequate protection" to pending tariff legislation.

## Governor In Bitter Attack On Opponents

### Hempstead Boys Sign for Service

Three Young Men To Do  
Turn With Uncle Sam's  
"Footback" Boys.

Ervin, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reasons, of Patmos; Cleve, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allie Owens, of the same little city, and Daniel E., son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Pondren, of Fulton, all enlisted in Uncle Sam's army at Little Rock on July 10 and left immediately for their first service.

The three young men chose as their assignment the Third Infantry, stationed at Fort Snelling, Minnesota. The Third by the way, is the oldest regiment in the army, with a tradition of which its every member is proud. It was formed in 1784 and since that date has had part in all the wars in which this country has engaged.

Fort Snelling is one among the oldest army posts, having been established in 1819 at the junction of the Mississippi and Minnesota rivers.

## Missouri Woman Guilty of Murder

Faces Ten-Year Sentence  
Following Conviction  
By Jury.

POPULAR BLUFF, Mo., July 11. (AP)—Bertha Addis, of Popular Bluff, today faced a prison term of ten years following her conviction on a charge of murdering John Christ, a north Arkansas farmer.

Christ was shot and killed about four months ago at the home of the woman's brother, Elmer Addis, in East Popular Bluff. Evidence was submitted to show the woman shot and killed Christ after he had asked her to kill Lonnie Cruze, his enemy in the bootlegging business.

## Missouri Pacific Employee Injured

C. H. Burleson Suffers  
Crushed Foot In Accident Here.

C. H. Burleson, switchman employed by the Missouri Pacific here, suffered a badly crushed foot as result of an accident in the local yards late yesterday. He was given emergency treatment at a local hospital and sent to the company hospital at Little Rock.

The injury was suffered while Burleson was attempting to make a coupling, it is said. When the cars went together the first time the drawbars failed to catch and on the second attempt Burleson placed his foot against one of the bars to shove it into proper position for coupling and in some way the member was caught and crushed.

Physicians here say the injury will prove painful for some time but they do not think amputation will be necessary.

### Held for Murder in Dry Raid



This picture shows Jeff Harris after a gun battle during a prohibition raid near Tecumseh, Okla., in which James Harris and Oscar Lowery, farmers, were killed. Jeff Harris accompanied W. W. Thomson and two other federal agents on the raid. He faces charges in connection with the deaths of both of the farmers, one of whom claimed that Harris shot him after he had dropped his gun. Charges have been filed against the federal officers in connection with the death of James Harris.

## DePriest Charges Proven Imaginary

Tale of Terrorism In  
Alabama Town Shown  
Unfounded.

FLORENCE, ALA., July 11.—(AP)—The Florence Times-News Wednesday published a series of interviews with pioneer residents of Lauderdale county which it contends refutes charges recently made in Cleveland, O., by Oscar DePriest, negro congressman from Chicago, that he witnessed the lynching of three negroes in Florence shortly before the removal of his parents to Kansas.

J. J. Mitchell, former probate judge of Lauderdale county, said three white robbers were lynched near Florence in 1872, six years before the date DePriest said his family removed to Kansas. C. H. Price, superintendent of the municipal sanitary department said only one negro has been lynched in Lauderdale county.

Price identified the victim as George Ware, who killed a white youth in a robbery. The date of the lynching was fixed by Price as the year after the DePriest family left Alabama.

Mr. T. B. Ingram, daughter of a former owner of Congressman DePriest's mother, while she was a slave, said the DePriest family was well liked and denied they ever had been persecuted. She did not recall the lynching of any negroes while the DePriest family resided here.

## Charges Fight On Income Tax Law Retarding Work

In Conway Speech Parnell  
Plays Those Opposing  
His Program.

### TERMS TAX DODGERS

But for Them Work  
Would Be Under Way  
On State Institutions

CONWAY, Ark., July 11.—(AP)—Governor Parnell in an address here today charged the Arkansas Taxpayers Protective Association had blocked his program for immediate construction of buildings for the State Hospital for Nervous Diseases and the Arkansas Tuberculosis Sanatorium, by filing petitions for a referendum on the Hall income tax act at the 1930 general election.

Governor Parnell said to begin immediate construction of the buildings, funds must be secured by borrowing, but that with a petition for the referendum on the Hall act pending, it would be "extremely difficult to borrow on the indicated proceeds of the act."

"If the Arkansas Taxpayers' Protective Association blocks the program; if we are unable to provide better treatment for those pitiful patients because of opposition, the 'taxdodgers' association alone is responsible and must answer for the continued suffering of those who lay lingering out a death in life," Governor Parnell said.

Governor Parnell defended the Hall-income tax act as a "farm relief measure," in that he said it would help to reduce property taxes.

"We have heard much in recent years about farm relief, and have witnessed a 'flutter' in that direction by President Hoover's special session of congress," Governor Parnell said. "The Hall net income tax law is a real farm relief measure, for it will reduce the farmer's taxes. Every cent raised under the provisions of this law, except that used to care for the insane, the tubercular and for the education of our children in the rural sections, will go to reduce taxes. Not only to reduce taxes on farms and livestock but on homes in cities and towns, on merchants and on every kind of property. Unless hampered by the 'taxdodgers' association, the first reduction will be made in the taxes you pay next year."

Following his address here, Governor Parnell spoke at two other gatherings of Faulkner county citizens communities near here.

## University Student Hurt When Kicked By Mule

FAYETTEVILLE, July 11.—(AP)—Robert Dellinger, junior student at the University and a brother of Dr. S. C. Dillinger, professor of zoology and state curator was injured when kicked in the face by a mule early today. He was rendered unconscious. The extent of his injuries were not determined immediately.

THE STORY  
OF A  
GIRL  
WHO  
CHOSE



The

# SHINING

By ELEANOR EARLY



# TALENT

©1929 By NEA Service Inc.

BETWEEN  
LOVE  
AND  
A  
CAREER

### CHAPTER I

It is strange the way a little thing can change your whole life. If Molly Burnham had not read that poem the day she was graduated, everything would have been entirely different. He'd have married and settled down, most likely.

And it was such an unimportant little poem, too. And merest chance that Molly saw it at all. It was on the woman's page of a morning newspaper. The wonder is that Molly had time even to glance at the headlines on that eventful day.

There had been a breakfast at her sorority house in the morning. And what with one thing and another the hours were flying like mad. At 11 o'clock the seniors scrubbed down the steps of College Hall and gave the Greek statues their traditional annual bath. Then there was the luncheon that Claudia Cabot gave for her bridesmaids.

Claudia was getting married the next day in College Chapel, and Molly was to be maid of honor. Her dress was that lovely new shade of green that looks like creme de menthe

with cream drifting through it. It made Molly's eyes, which are gray sometimes and blue other times as green as anything. Molly loved green eyes. She was sure the Lorelei and all real sirens had green eyes and Auburn hair.

Only Molly's hair isn't Auburn, but brown, with streaks in it about the color of red fox, which may not sound alluring when you read about it but really is extraordinarily effective. Especially with straight black eyebrows and eyes like Molly's.

They say Molly got more prom bids that year than anyone else in college. She had stepped at Princeton and West Point, and had been to Dartmouth Winter Carnival. But mostly, Molly had a yen for Harvard. That was because Wells was a Harvard man.

Jack had been working a year but still was as poor as a church mouse. He was coming out that afternoon into take Molly to the president's tea. . . . Heavens, what a day! A sorority breakfast, a bridesmaid's luncheon—and now the president's tea.

Molly in a way pitied Claudia Cabot, getting married right on top of being graduated. It must be pretty nice, though, marrying money. Not that Claudia cared. She had enough of it herself. Wasn't it always like that?—the more you had the more you got. . . . Now if Jack only had a rich father or something. Or if Molly were an heiress like Claudia Cabot. Oh, well. . . .

Molly glanced at her watch. She had an appointment at the Dean's office at two-thirty.

She leaned toward the mirror. Wiped a bit of rouge from her lips, powdered her nose thoughtfully. What under the sun did the Dean want?

On the way out she lingered in the lobby a moment. It was crowded with girls and reeked with the sweetness of Commencement offerings—flowers and perfumes. Molly felt a sudden pang. After all, college had been home to her for four years. She would miss it dreadfully.

"Ask Mr. Wells, if he comes before I get back, to wait

for me here," she told the maid, and waved to a group that hailed her joyously.

"Hoy, Molly, wait a minute."

"Can't, she told them. "The Dean—no less—is paging me."

She had a sort of lump in her throat. A silly thing. She was, at times, absurdly sentimental. Just seeing the girls like that, all together, made her think how lonely she was going to be when she couldn't see them any more.

"Lay off my boy," she admonished them with her flashing smile. "He'll be here any minute."

And off she ran, across the green and down the hill, to the administration office, where the Dean's secretary told her she was expected and asked her to wait.

So Molly sat at a window, watching the Commencement groups drift across the lawn. A lovely place, she thought, to switch trains. Twenty years ago girls DID wear trains at Commencement. . . . Molly surveyed her knees and smiled,

Continued on page 6



# RIVAL WIVES

By Anne Austin  
Author of  
The Black Pigeon  
© 1929 NEA SERVICE INC.

CHAPTER XLVIII

It was Sunday evening, the fourth day of Curtis' almost fatal illness. Nan rose from a chair in the front hall and faced Dr. Black who had just come down stairs from his usual early-morning visit to the little patient. The mother and father were still with Curtis; now was Nan's opportunity, but her voice was so choked with agitation that at first the doctor could not understand what she was trying to say to him.

"Yes, yes, child! The boy's going to be all right," Dr. Black assured her, taking the girl's writhing hands and forcibly separating them. "You mustn't let yourself go like this, Nan, or you'll be my next patient."

"I said—" Nan grasped, struggling to release her hands, "that if Curtis is going to get well then I can go—"

"I'm not needed any more, and I go!" Dr. Black interrupted with sharp astonishment. "Go where, child? Are you crazy?"

"I believe I am!" Nan moaned. "I'm not now, I will be, unless I get away! I tell you, I can't stand it any longer, Dr. Black."

"So you're a quitter, Nan?" the old doctor asked gently.

"Yes, a quitter, if you want to call me that!" Nan agreed passionately. "I can't stand it any longer—the three of us, John, Iris and I, under the same roof. There are some things too hard for human endurance, Dr. Black."

"Nan, why did you marry John Curtis Morgan?" the doctor interrupted gravely.

"You know! Because he and Curtis needed me," Nan flung up her head and glared at her former champion.

"You didn't love him?" Dr. Black insisted gently.

"That's not fair! You know I loved him—love him now with all my heart," Nan cried. "But I married him because he needed me and Curtis."

"And you're willing to quit now, because you believe you are no longer needed?" the doctor prodded.

"They have—her!" Nan reminded him vehemently. "They both seem to want her—more than me—"

"Listen, Nan! I'm telling you, in all seriousness, that they never needed you more. . . . No, wait! Listen to me! Have you thought what would happen to John Curtis Morgan if you deserted him now? You would be leaving him at the mercy of every scandal-monger in the town. His fair reputation, which no one has guarded would be ruined. Iris Morgan has more jealousy than you have, not his wife. As it is, with you here as a chaperon—"

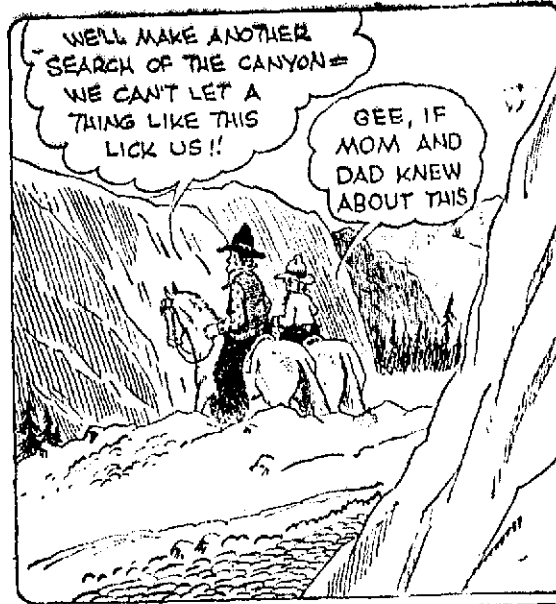
A wild, hysterical laugh ripped out of Nan's throat. "That's good!" she gasped. "I'm needed as a sop to convention! My sole functions now are to be a servant to Iris Morgan and a chaperon—oh! Delicious irony!" And she laughed again—a dreadful sound.

"Stop it, Nan!" the doctor commanded, almost roughly. "I know it's purgatory for you, child, but you've got to stick it until Curtis is well enough for me to send that woman packing. I can't do it now,

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## Try Again!



Curtis' impish nonsense when he invaded the room at 5 o'clock, followed by Iris and John Curtis Morgan.

"Well, this looks something like!" the doctor applauded.

"He says he feels 'normal,' Doctor," Nan laughed, shakily. "I'll leave you with your patient now."

"No young lady, you stay right here!" the doctor ordered briskly. "Let's look into this 'normal' business. Hand me his chart, please."

"Umm! Splendid! No temperature for three days. Pulse strong and regular. . . . Appetite good. . . . Well, well! Look like you can't pull this invalid stuff much longer, young man!"

"Can I go back to school?" Curtis asked eagerly. "Can I, Dr. Black?"

"Pretty soon," the doctor evaded. "Well, Iris," he turned to the woman who stood, with narrowed eyes and flaring nostrils, at the foot of the bed. You may go home this evening. No need—"

"Home?" Iris shrieked. "This is my home! . . . Jack!" She turned to her former husband, stretching out her beautiful hands. "You won't send me away from—from my baby, will you?"

The man did not answer, but Nan saw that his eyelids and mouth quivered and tightened with pain.

"Answer me, Jack!" Iris insisted, her voice rising hysterically, as she flung herself upon his breast. "Oh, Jack! I love you so! You can't send me away now! I've paid so dearly—"

As the man's arms lifted, slowly, Nan waited to see and hear no more. With a choked cry she ran from the room.

In the sanctuary of her own room she stood for a moment, dashing the tears from her eyes. Then, resolutely, she ran to her little escritoire, seated herself, pressed her fingers to her temples for a minute, then began to write furiously.

"Dear John—" she wrote. "I'm going away. I suppose Iris will have to go too, for a while, until I can give you your legal freedom. But Curtis is doing so well now that the nurses and the servants can take care of both of you. Forgive me if I am causing you inconvenience, but I know you will be glad that I have taken this step. Please don't think I blame you—"

She was so absorbed in her letter, and her heart was pounding so furiously, that Nan did not hear the opening of the door leading into the bathroom between her and her husband's room. She heard nothing, had no intimation of her husband's presence until his voice, directly behind and above her head, crashed through her intense preoccupation with grief and renunciation:

"What are you doing, Nan?" She dropped her pen, turned in her chair and raised tragic, startled brown eyes to his face. The fact that he was smiling faintly seemed to her the most terrible of all the dreadful things which had happened to her.

"Writing to you," she managed to answer. Then she seized her almost finished letter, thrust it into his hand.

He read it at a glance; then, to her amazement, his long fingers tore it deliberately across, doubled the fragments and tore them again. The bits fluttered into the wastebasket beside the little desk.

"We mustn't have that—to remind us," he said huskily.

"But—but—" Nan stammered, slowly rising from her chair.

Her husband stretched out his arms, then dropped them slowly. "There is just one question, Nan, before I—throw myself on your mercy: Do you want to be free—to marry Willis Todd?"

The question was so absurd, so unexpected, that Nan stared at him blankly before she could gather her wits to answer: "Willis Todd? Are you crazy, John? Or—are you just trying to save my pride?"

"Then—why were you going to leave me?"

Anger at the man's stupidity flared in her brown eyes and clenched her small fists. "If you will make me say it—I'm leaving you because I love you so terribly. I want you to have anything you want—even Iris!" she cried furiously.

His arms reached out again, and this time they did not drop; they closed about her rigid, angry little body so fiercely that she gasped for breath.

"Darling, blind little Nan!" Morgan whispered huskily, his lips against her forehead. "Don't you know I love you?"

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

gan whispered huskily, his lips against her forehead. "Don't you know I love you?"

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

"I don't know," she whispered, her head buried in his chest. "I don't know what you're saying."

As he hesitated, Iris finished his sentence for him: "Would do right by our Nell?" She laughed hysterically. Then, "Well, to tell you the truth Jack, I didn't either or I should never have tried to make you take me back! Well—thank heavens for that quixotic sense of honor of yours, Jack! You two ought to be very happy, you're both so damnably good! I've got to run now, and pack! If I hurry, I'll just have time to make the eighteen for Los Angeles."

When she had gone forever, leaving a ripple of excited laughter and invisible wreaths of perfume behind her, Nan turned puzzled, incredulous eyes upon her husband.

"You—knew about Bert Crawford and Iris?"

"Yes," he agreed, without explanation. "Otherwise I should have waited much longer to get a divorce. Judge Haskell knew, too, but he agreed to my keeping the charge of—infidelity out of the divorce petition. . . . But—let's try to forget it all now, and be happy. There's a very important subject to be considered—our belated honeymoon. Would you very much mind, darling, if a certain little convalescent joined us?"

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

THE END

### NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

In The District Court of the United States for The Western District of Arkansas, Texarkana Division, In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Joseph J. Evans of Hope, in the County of Hempstead, State and District of Arkansas, a Bankrupt.

To the Creditors of the above named Bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on July 10, 1929 the above named party was duly adjudicated a bankrupt and that the first meeting of the creditors will be held at my office in the City of Texarkana on July 20, 1929, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Bankrupt's claim for exemptions will be investigated at the same time and place.

GUSTAVUS G. POPE, Referee in Bankruptcy, Texarkana, Ark.

The old fellow who serenaded his girl with a guitar has a son who gets quicker results with an auto horn.

# J.C. PENNEY CO.

104 West Second Street Phone 484

## Semi-Sheer Pure Silk Hosiery For Women

This silk to the top full-fashioned hose is a favorite with smart women. Comes in modish colors, pair.

\$1.49

## Half Hose For Children

Plain colors with self cuffs and others with fancy tops for the very tiny miss. Pair.

19c and 25c

## Dainty Undies Of Crepe de Chine

A charming assortment of these dainty undergarments . . . wanted styles . . . lace-trimmed . . . pastel tones . . . at only

\$2.98

# JULY INVITATION MONTH

Glance over the outstanding values presented here. They are typical of the many other money-saving opportunities that await the thrifty shopper who accepts our invitation to visit our Store.

## Tropical Suits For the Hottest Day

They're cool, and just as smart! Tailored of fine gabardines, tropical worsteds and twills. The newer shades.

\$14.75

## Boys' Suits Of Four Pieces

Smart suits of a coat, vest, golf knicker and a pair of longies. Tailored well of fashionable materials.

\$7.90

## Swiss Yeddo Lightweight Straws

A smart hat for men who want real comfort in a hat. Fancy or black band.

1.98

## White Shirts Of Fine Broadcloth

Good quality shirts, cut well and finely tailored. Collars attached, neck-band style or with separate collar.

\$1.98

## Junior Middy Hats for Youngsters

Cute hats of fine poplin in popular shades. Turned up brims are in contrasting color.

49c

## "True-Blue" Boys' Play Suits

Comfortably cut and strongly sewn. Sizes 2 to 8. Made of sturdy well-wearing fabric.

79c

## "Pay-Day" Overalls for Boys

Union Made of heavy 2.20 blue denim. Cut full and strongly sewn. Sizes 3 to 9.

98c

## Work Shirts For Men

They're strongly sewn of indigo-blue chambray with full length sleeves. All sizes 14 1/2 to 17.

49c

## Take no chances . . . Let du Pont scientists protect your home



FOR lasting beauty and protection, we recommend without reservation the paint built on a scientific basis—Du Pont Prepared Paint. You know the du Pont chemical organization by reputation—this paint is manufactured at every step under the strict control of these scientists.

Du Pont Prepared Paint is the most beautiful house paint we know. You will agree. Come in, look over the colors, and let us give you an estimate. You will find the cost surprisingly low.

Your house is worthy of this modern care. Don't put off painting any longer.

DU PONT PAINTS, VARNISHES ENAMELS, DUCO

Duffie Hardware Co.

### ATTRACTIVE VALUES

In Guaranteed High Grade

## USED CARS

On display every day on our

## Used Car Lot

Corner Third and Walnut street. Small down payment and easy monthly installments.

## B. R. Hamm Motor Co.

PHONE Hope, Ark. 58



# SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

It is not what you mean to do a week ahead.  
It is not what you know you will gain.  
When all annoyances have fled; It isn't what you dreamed and planned—  
Such hopes are but a phantom hand—  
The day's work counts.  
The day's work counts—  
It isn't much,  
The gain of those few painful hours;  
But be content if there is shown Some products of those sacred powers.  
Which guide each mind, uphold each hand.  
Strive with the best at your command—  
The day's work counts.

Mrs. L. M. Haley returned last night from a visit with relatives in Lewisville.

Mrs. J. C. Fraier and little son of San Antonio arrived yesterday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Coff.

Misses Joy Sommerville and Mary Nell Hudspeth of Monticello are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Clark.

Raymond Robinson and family, who have been guests of his mother, Mrs. John Robinson, have returned to their home in Waco, Texas.

Mrs. D. A. Jacks and Miss Lorene Mose, of Marshall, Texas, and Mrs. W. T. Caldwell of Waskam, Texas, arrived last night for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moses.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Mouser and Mr. and Mrs. Bell Phillips, who

have been the guest of relatives in the city for the past two weeks left this morning for a visit in Dallas and Waco, before returning to their homes in El Paso, Tex.

Little Miss Geraldine Murphy entertained yesterday at a swimming and spend the day party honoring Misses Joy Sommerville and Mary Nell Hudspeth of Monticello and Janet Vesey of St. Louis, Mo. Guests other than the honorees were, Charlotte Agnew, Melva Lee Russell, Mary Janet Jobe, and Mildred Drake.

Mrs. B. C. Acker, who has spent the past week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Duckett, has returned to her home in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McMath and daughter, Margaret, and son Billy who have been guests of their mother, Mrs. Alice McMath for the past ten days, have returned to their home in Dallas.

Mrs. E. L. Baker and little daughter, Katharine Ann who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Newton left yesterday for their home in Little Rock.



Davey Lee, A Warner Bros. Star  
Saenger Friday and Saturday

## Made for Beautiful Women

Beauties who guard their complexion use MELO-GLO Face Powder only. Famous for purity—its coloring matter is approved by the Government. The skin never looks pasty or flaky. It spreads more smoothly and produces a youthful bloom. Made by a new French process, MELO-GLO Face Powder stays on longer. John P. Cox Drug Co., Geo. W. Robison Department Store.

See Us for SEAT COVERS and AWNINGS for all Cars  
**P. A. LEWIS**  
MOTOR COMPANY  
Phone 7-77  
"Complete Service"

## NEW GRAND THEATRE

TODAY AND FRIDAY  
"Give and Take"  
with  
GEORGE SIDNEY  
JEAN HERSHOLT  
GEORGE LEWIS  
SHARON LYNN  
—also—  
GOOD COMEDY  
and PATHE NEWS  
Don't miss this one!

Admission ..... 10c and 25c

## TONIGHT —At— TENT THEATRE

Sedgwick Players

Presents

"Three O'Clock In the Morning"

Don't miss this one!

## DAVEY LEE



WITH EDWARD EVERETT HORTON  
BETTY BRONSON  
SEE HEAR  
VITAPHONE  
Also Comedy and STAGE BAND The "Black Katz"

## MOM'N POP



## Sentiment



## By Coward

## "Gas" For Horses Turned Into Human Food Through Dairy Cows

TELEDA, Ohio, July 10.—What was "gasoline" for the horse is now food for the dairy cow. This is one of the facts that the horse population of the United States has dropped from 27,499,999 head in 1920 to an estimated 18,000,000 today, a decrease of 9,000,000. This situation is bad for the horse, but good for the dairy farmer, and incidentally the great American table.

This revolutionary change in the agricultural situation was revealed today in an address delivered here before the National Hay Association by C. M. Long, chief of farm service for the Blue Valley Creamery Institute, Chicago.

"Changes in the production and consumption of farm products in the last twenty years have had a profound influence on the hay business," Mr. Long told the hay convention delegates. "The displacement of horses and mules by the automobile, truck and tractor, both in cities and on farms, was the first big factor in changing the hay situation. On farms alone there has been an annual loss of nearly 700,000 head and the shrinkage is continuing at this rate. Surveys made in nineteen leading cities indicate that the city horse population declined 70 per cent from 1910 to 1925 and has continued to decrease since then. Half a million horses lost their jobs in cities when the electric street cars ousted the equine from service in that capacity."

"The drop in the horse population on farms tended to increase the supply of timothy and other grass hays available for sale in the cities, while the decline in horses on city streets brought a decided shrinkage in the demand. So this type of hay had to sell at low prices and its production has been relatively unprofitable for the number of years."

"The second great change in livestock production affecting you as distributors of hay has been the expansion in the dairy business. Demand for dairy products has been growing in two dimensions, first through the increased number of consumers, and second, through larger consumption per capita."

Mr. Long pointed out to the hay men that the farmers of the country were realizing more every day the need for raising legume hays as distinct from timothy and other grass hays for increased production of dairy products. Alfalfa especially is the hay which the farmer finds is the most efficient in getting maximum results from his cows.

In speaking of alfalfa crop is still produced west of the Mississippi river, while fully three-fifths of all the milk cows are located east of that dividing line. Since alfalfa is used more extensively for dairy cows than for any other kind of livestock, this difference in distribution means a continued heavy movement of alfalfa.

"Taking the twelve leading dairy states, we find that they have 12,774,000 dairy cows. Allowing twelve pounds of alfalfa per day for a minimum of 180 days, these cows would require 13,800,000 tons of alfalfa annually. But these states produced only 9,220,000 tons, or much less than the milk cows alone should have had, with nothing allowed for the other classes of livestock. The average acre yield of alfalfa hay for the country as a whole is 2.79 tons as compared to 1.75 tons for clover hay, 1.63 for mixed clover and timothy hay, and 1.43 tons for straight timothy. Alfalfa, therefore, outyields the other hay crops by more than a ton an acre."

Mr. Long then proceeded to explain the great nutritive value of alfalfa hay, especially for dairy cows. He said:

"The average acre yield of alfalfa hay contain almost seven times more protein and fifteen times more lime than an acre of timothy. It would require

about 3.5 tons of timothy hay to furnish as much protein as one ton of alfalfa hay. One hundred pounds of alfalfa hay produces 105 pounds of milk; 100 pounds of red clover makes 80 pounds of milk, while 100 pounds of timothy hay makes only 30 pounds of milk. This shows that

alfalfa hay makes dairy cows pay. Every time a hay dealer sells alfalfa hay in place of timothy, he does the dairy farmer a favor by helping the farmer make more money.

**U. S. FOREST RANGERS "GET THEIR MEN"**

GLACIER PARK, Mont., July 11.—United States Rangers in national parks "get their men" like

the famous mounted police organization just across the Canadian boundary. This was demonstrated by a recent event in Glacier National Park, according to official report made by Supt. Eakin.

Ranger Joe Heimes while patrolling the Belly River country discovered evidences of a poacher's work. He followed the poacher's tracks to his camp and placed him under arrest. It was getting dark and believing it unwise to attempt to take his prisoner thru

the forest until morning, he spent the night at the camp. In the morning the prisoner refused to accompany Ranger Heimes. The two men fought it out there alone in the wilds of the Rockies. Heimes tied his man hand and foot with bootlaces from his boots. The ranger intended to get his horses and pack the prisoner out like a bag of potatoes. The prisoner, however, promised to "come along" if untied, and a start was made. Twice he broke away, but he was

thrown both times by Ranger Heimes and overpowered. The poacher is a noted Indian trapper in the Rocky Mountain region. He stands six feet two inches in height and weighs over 180 pounds. Ranger Heimes is five feet six inches in height and weighs 145 pounds, but he proved himself to be the better man.

Seventy-four years married and never a quarrel is the boast of a Nebraska couple and, strangely enough, neither is deaf and dumb.

## Patterson's DEPARTMENT STORE

"Where Price and Quality Meet"



A BARGAIN!

A new lot, in the turn-down shapes. In tan and green tones, and in natural. A real \$2.50 value for only—

**\$1.49**

### WASH PANTS

A new lot of Pepperell checked pants—just the thing for this hot weather. In every size. Nothing better at—

**\$1.49**

### WORK SHIRTS

Made of genuine Fade-Proof Golden chambray; two button-down pockets, cut full—the greatest value ever offered at—

**49c**

### COOL WORK CLOTHES

In your choice of colors. Sweat-proof—sun-proof, cool and light weight. Not just "work clothes"—but the very best. Not offered at a price, but they are real values.

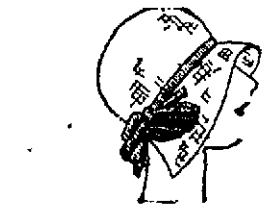
**SHIRTS \$2.25**

**PANTS \$2.50**

### OVERALLS - JUMPERS

Made of genuine 2:20 indigo blue denim—union made. Made by the makers of Finck Detroit Special overalls. Each

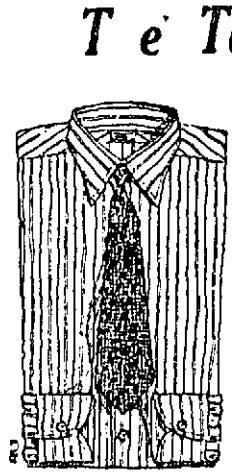
**\$1.29**



### LADIES' HATS REDUCED

One lot of this season's accumulation. Former values up to \$5.00. Special—

**98c**



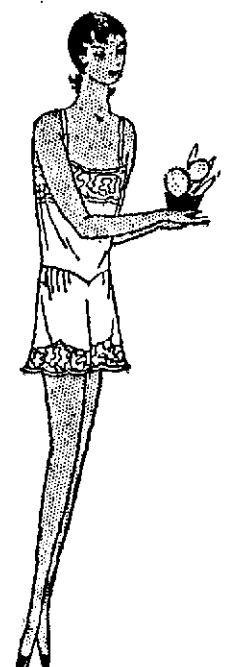
### The Talk of The Town

These Artercraft shirts are the talk of the town. This is the third solid case shipment we have received in the past three months. This is a standard brand, made of fade-proof broadcloth, of a beautiful weave. Every one guaranteed perfect workmanship, and fade proof. \$2.00 value at—

**\$1.55**

Three for only \$4.50

### Summer Undies--Special



Fashioned of super-rayon Jersey—many are lace-trimmed. Step-ins, Shadow skirts and the newest styles in the extra short summer bloomers. Extra special, too, at—

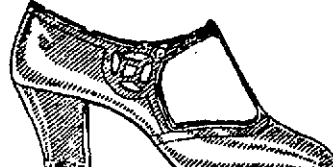
**98c**

### Hand Made Gowns

A new shipment, just in. Hand embroidered—in all the pastel shades. Special

**98c**

## All Shoes 10 % Off



This special discount has pleased so many people that we have decided to repeat the offer again these two days.



This means your absolute choice of any pair of shoes in the store at ten per cent off the regular price.

Walk-Over, Enna-Jettick, and many other brands, for men, women and children.

### Full Fashioned Hose

These hose were made on the most modern full-fashioning hose machine. Special—

**98c**

### GORDON CLOCK STOCKINGS

Still a few more of this \$2.50 quality embroidered clock hose, in good

**\$1.49**

Super Rayon Hose This is not the shiney Rayon, but the brand new delusterized finish hose—extra long boot and solid material to the top,

**44c**



All of these hose are in the newest summer shades

### BATH TOWELS

Full 22x44 inch, extra heavy and absorbent bath towels, with colored borders. Extra special these for Friday and Saturday

**19c**

### FLAT CREPE

Here's a new shipment that we have just purchased from the mills. A quality you would pay \$1.25 per yard for. New summer shades.

**98c**

### SEA ISLAND DOMESTIC

An extra heavy, starchless and full 36 inches wide domestic, at the very special price (these two days) per yard only

**10c**



# Hope Star

Every Afternoon Except Sunday

81 STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY  
217 South Main Street  
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches edited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the editorial news published herein. All rights of reproduction of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide.—Col. McCormick.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Payable In Advance	
By city carrier, per month	\$ .50
Six months	2.75
One Year	5.00
By Mail, One Year	3.00

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## The Star's Platform

### City

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.  
More city pavement in 1929, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.  
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

### County

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.  
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.  
Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

### State

Continued progress on the state highway program.  
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.  
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

## The Third Industrial Tour

A PARTY of one hundred or more will leave Camden August 21 for a ten-day tour of North Central and Canadian industries. Combining a delightful vacation trip with community business, the tour should be attended by many from Hope and Hempstead county.

This is the third industrial excursion to be operated by the Camden Chamber of Commerce, and the editor of The Star can personally testify that industrial tours as they are run at Camden are a serious and honest attempt to community education. We were a member of the first tour, to the Carolinas in 1926, and no harder or more interesting eight days ever was spent on the road by a body of business men traveling under the name of an "excursion."

Yet the effects of that first tour are still felt in South Arkansas, and half a dozen industrial units of varying size are in actual operation in this section as the result of it. In the disagreement over tax policies in the last legislature the strongest opposition to the new income tax law was raised by men who honestly felt that in the preceding industrial tours they had discovered something valuable which might be forbidden to Arkansas if we enacted the new measure. We aren't discussing taxation—the point we want to make is that anything which contributes to the economic or political issues of the day is of supreme value. Arkansas may never become an important industrial state, but we have done our part if we have investigated this state's resources and put them on trial.

Other Arkansas excursions have been run North and East in the past, but we doubt if any of them devoted as much time to methodical study of plants and operations in the industrial study of plants and operations in the industrial sectors, as the tours that have been run from Camden. There is no purpose in taking a body of people the breadth of the continent simply to make a holiday, and on this year's tour the traveler will probably once more discover that his greatest pleasure lies in learning something about the country through which his journey runs.

## Bad Boys Not So Bad

LIKE all other cities, Detroit has had its bad boy problem. From the juvenile court records it appeared that in 1925 one out of every eight boys from 17 to 19 years of age had been arrested. Detroit led all the big cities in juvenile delinquency.

Then a number of citizens took notice of the situation and organized the Boys' Club of Detroit. A four-story building was fitted up with lockers, showers, games, workshops and the like, and the boys were invited to make themselves at home. The membership now numbers nearly 4,000, with dues of 25 cents a year.

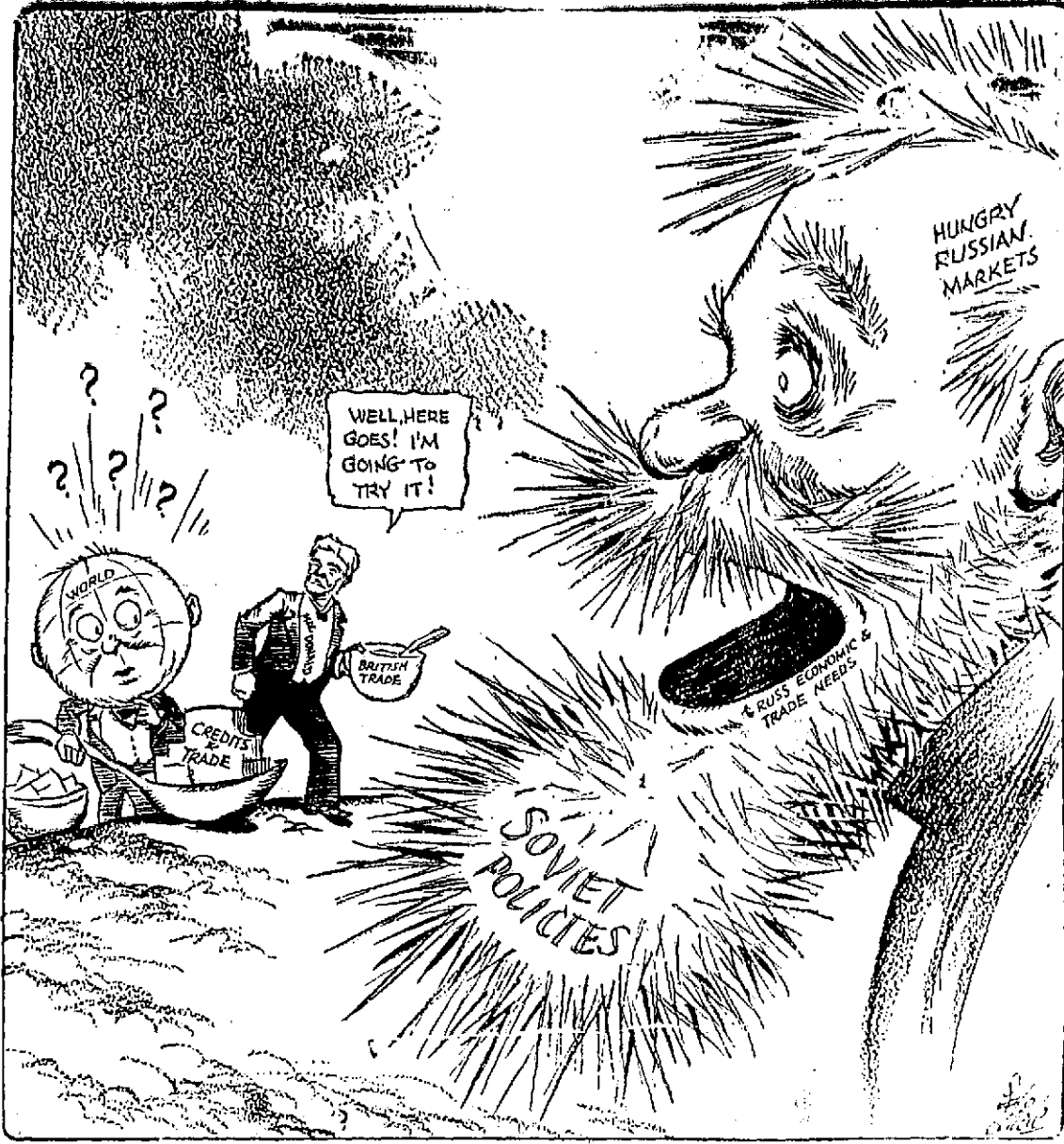
These boys are drawn from the class which formerly roamed the streets, engaged in all sorts of devilry. Now they spend much time in their club, playing games or building radios, airplane models, toys and many useful articles. A speciality is making toys for crippled children, craftsmanship going hand in hand with social education.

Members of the club seldom come before the juvenile court any more. With suitable outlets for their energies they do not find it necessary to engage in anti-social activities. Great good has been accomplished through the initiative of a group of forward-looking citizens who did not believe that the "bad" boy was as bad as he seemed to be. And results have proved that they were right.

The habit of spreading evil gossip is reported to have been started by the monkeys in early settlement of the jungles of Africa. It seems monkeys were afraid of lions and tigers, and to retaliate for threats of violence they would flee to the limbs of trees, and while swinging by their tails, they would exchange ugly and damaging stories about their superiors.

The first United States postage stamp bore the portrait of Benjamin Franklin; the first one issued in England that of Queen Victoria.

## Wonder if it's as Ticklish as it Looks?



## WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER.

WASHINGTON — Anyone who keeps an eye on the news out of Washington must be realizing that we are living in an age of propaganda and that there is worse and more of it from week to week.

President Herbert Hoover, however, seems to be one who doesn't altogether approve of it—at least as far as the federal government is concerned.

Within the last few days he has knocked out two very extensive propaganda plans. One of them he killed completely; upon the other he simply frowned sternly, but a presidential frown can be a withering blight, and this second plan is weak and pallid right now.

The government, of course, has been propagandizing for some time in one way or another, with the War and Navy Departments laying down the heaviest barrages; but the recent announcement that the Prohibition Bureau was going to spread propaganda in favor of prohibition in the public schools goes beyond them all.

A Widespread Program  
Mr. Hoover lost very little time in coming down on this scheme with both feet. He put the clamps on it so effectively that even the pamphlets that were drawn up to aid in the good work are not to see the light of day. But, even though dead, the plan is worth examining, just as an instance of the extent of the propaganda machinery that could, under certain conditions, be put to work by Uncle Sam.

The Prohibition Bureau's educational campaign in the schools was by no means to have been limited

to preaching the virtue of law observance and law enforcement. The bureau went so far as to outline methods by which to inject the propaganda into classes in arithmetic, English, history, drawing, current events and various other subjects, and all of this propaganda was designed to prove that prohibition was correct in theory and successful in operation.

Good or bad, this was certainly a drastic step for the government. Nothing like it had ever been proposed before. The navy and war departments have persistently tried to convince the public what fine things armies, navies and preparedness are, but attempting to prove to school children the wisdom of one specific law is, for the federal government, something new.

Had No Authority  
There is, of course, no federal law under which the federal government could have made courses in prohibition compulsory. School children in most places are taught the desirability of law observance and some states provide for teaching them the evils of alcohol; but no state law to date has provided that the young idea shall be impressed with the goodness or the badness of any given statute.

However, the scheme is thoroughly dead—killed by half a dozen words from the White House. The other proposition was less formal and direct. It consisted of an appeal from the National Republic magazine for funds to combat "radicalism" and support the policies of President Hoover. This seemed to be something new, too.

From the crowds that gather, one would think there must be a law against watching a dog fight.

## DAVEY LEE, JUVENILE SINGS IN "SONNY BOY"

Manager Eaves of the Saenger Theatre announces Friday as the opening date for "Sonny Boy," picture, and the first starring vehicle for four-year-old Davey Lee, who won this early honor through his marvelous performance in support of Al Jolson in "The Singing Fool."

Davey's part in "Sonny Boy" has nothing of the tragic character of the role he had in the Jolson play. He is shown as the child of temporarily battling parents, and to keep the child's father from taking Sonny Boy with him, his mother plans with her sister to kidnap him. It is by his winsome and ingenious doings that things are finally straightened out.

Davey Lee is supported by Edward Everett Horton, Betty Bronson, Gertrude Olshsted, John T. Murray, Edmund Breese, Lucy Beaumont and Jed Prouty. The story was written by Leon Zandora, C. Graham Baker did the scenario, Archie L. Mayo directed. The inimitable charm of Davey Lee is not to be explained, it is as inexplicable as genius always is, but there are a thousand little, odd, whimsical, elfin, unstudied ways he has of waving his tiny hands, rolling his big eyes, and getting his diminutive body into unexpected shapes, that set audiences into peals of laughter—the mellow, heart-warming laughter that comes from the heart.

## ONE BOUQUET FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD

Whatever else may be said of the Congressional Record, it is generally quite free from typographical errors. But a proof reader made a slip a few days ago, as a result of which a member was quoted as protesting against "the high cost of loving."

## News of Other Days

From the files of The Star

### 25 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ward and little son, Finley, left Thursday for a month's visit to relatives in Searcy.

### SPRING HILL NEWS

Startling Moses and Nelse Garner left Tuesday for the Indian Territory on a prospecting trip, but we think they will find Spring Hill hard to beat.

Mr. Ed Collins is wearing a broad smile, in honor of a new girl at his house.

Charley Hervey, Jr., was in our town early this week, on the way to the Red River.

### TEN YEARS AGO

Miss Janie Hawthorne has returned from a two weeks visit to Texarkana and Mena.

Mrs. F. L. McDonald has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Agee.

J. V. Telford, of Little Rock, was the guest Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Thompson.

Mrs. A. E. Carter and daughter, Miss Thelma, have returned from a week's visit to Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stone and daughter, Miss Maxie, motored to Texarkana for a week-end visit with friends.

Miss Laurine and Marie Lewis spent the week-end with Misses Irene and Evelyn Bailey at Washington.

Miss Louise Wolff visited in Washington the past week, the guest of Misses Marguerite and Jewell Smith.

Misses Ludie and Leita Moses have as guests Miss Reba Allen of Marshall, Texas, and Miss Flora Stokes, of Ruckner.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Mobley and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mobley motored over from Texarkana for a short visit to friends.

Miss Edith Godbold, of Mabel, Okla., is here for a visit in the home of her brother, Mr. Dan Godbold, on South Pine street.

Miss Marguerite Hankins, of Warren, who has been visiting in the home of her brother, Mr. Earnest Hankins, has returned to her home.

Mr. R. E. L. Harris, of Little Rock, is here for a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Patterson. Mrs. Harris and little son will arrive in a few days.

Misses Mary and Louise Bouldin who are spending the summer in Washington, have just returned from a visit to their brother, Mr. Jim Bouldin, of Mineral Springs.

Misses Pearl and Ruby Conway have returned home after a visit to Hot Springs with their father, J. S. Conway, who has been ill at a sanitarium there for several weeks.

## TRIAL DIVORCE EITHER FAILURE OR SUCCESS

One of the first trial divorces on record has proven to be either a failure or a success, according to how one looks at it. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Williams of Chicago were the principals in the experiment, and after being separated six months were remarried by the judge who divorced them.

## SINGS TO PROVE TO COURT COP WAS "ALL WET"

Arraigned on a charge of driving while intoxicated, Captain Gordon Crickmay of London took a novel means of proving to the judge that the policeman who arrested him was "all wet," by singing this fragment of song without a hitch: When my father lathers He lathers rather free; I would rather lather father Than father lather me. When one gets his leg pulled it is natural to make a lane exchase. Kindness of heart doesn't always extend as far as the pocket-book.

## Today's Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Part of a church	1. Adjective
2. Cereal grass	2. Happens
3. Expression of sorrow	3. Street game
4. Wear into shreds	4. Building material
5. "No longer"	5. Proposition of
6. Civil injury	6. Precious
7. Heavy mist	7. Semolina name
8. Basal	8. Pertaining to
9. Frozen water	9. The art of building
10. Epoch	10. Communion
11. Round, thick and clumsy	11. Funeral pile
12. Pronoun	12. Principal artery
13. Inside	13. Abrasive
14. Sooner than	14. Beverage
15. Small fish	15. Man's nickname
16. Moving parts	16. Has merry on
17. Boy's nickname	17. Greek Cupid
18. Hindu weight	18. Liver
19. Piece of	19. Advers
20. Allegory	20. Island off Scotland
21. Strictly	21. Garden fruit
22. Greek letter	22. Encamp
23. Strata	23. To the inside of
24. Girl's name	24. Performance by one person
25. Medieval plant	25. Like
26. Danish money of account	26. Soft mus. abbr.
27. Volcano	
28. Harored	
29. Plot of ground	
30. Sink out of sight	

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12				13			14			
15				16		17		18		
19			20					21		
22			23			24	25		26	
27		28				29			30	
31							32			
33				34	35		36	37		38
39			40				41			42
43		44		45		46			47	
48					49				50	
51			52		53			54		
55					56			57		

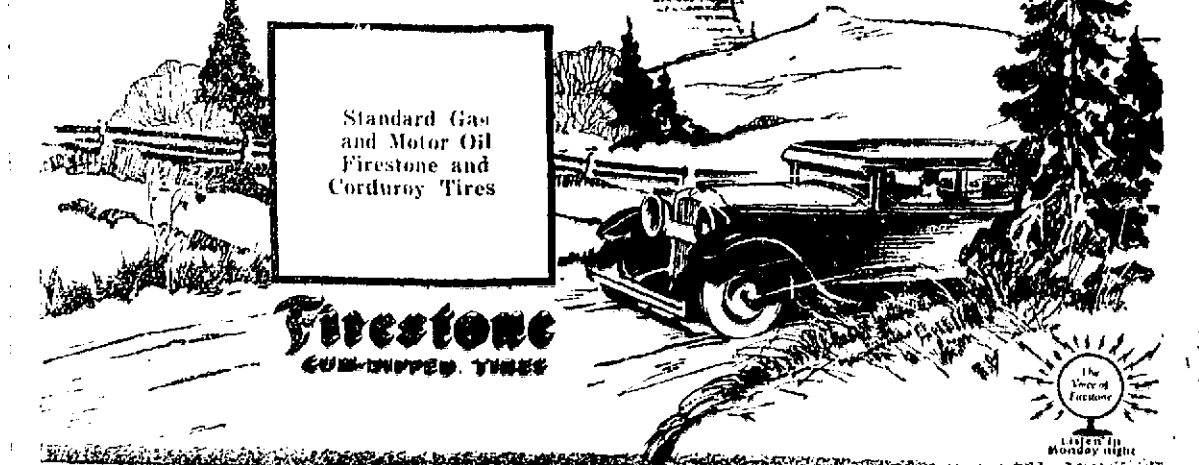


★ **Firestone** ★  
gripping the road

DO YOU know that feeling of nervous uncertainty when turning some corners at a fast clip? Will they skid or will they hold?—You're thinking of your old worn tires.... and you realize they're getting too thin and smooth for safety.

What if the thing you fear, actually happens? Would you have it happen for the price of a new set of Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires—the safest, toughest and longest wearing tires in the world?

Drop in today and let us look 'em over. We will figure out something decidedly to your advantage.



20x1:50 Regular Firestone \$8.25  
30x5:00 Heavy Duty Eight Ply Firestone \$25.55

**Hope Auto Co.**  
Authorized Ford Dealers

## OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



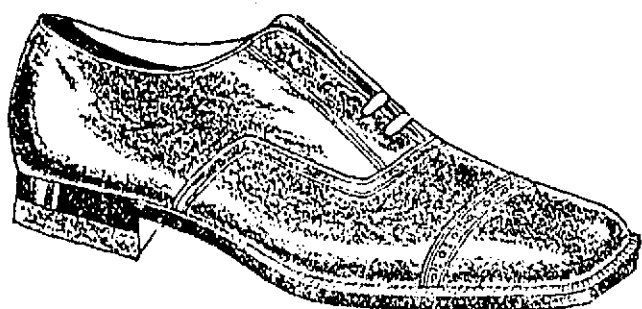


# **DRASTIC PRICE Reductions**

## **On Shoes For The Whole Family**

A smashing, price slashing sale of shoes for every member of the family. Prices are hammered down, down, down, until customers will virtually carry away the bargains in shoes. They are super values, but we must reduce our stock. Out they go, regardless of cost or value. Prices have been reduced so low that thrifty shoppers will hurry to this sale.

## **Begins Friday, July Twelfth**



### **Mens \$5 Dress Oxfords**

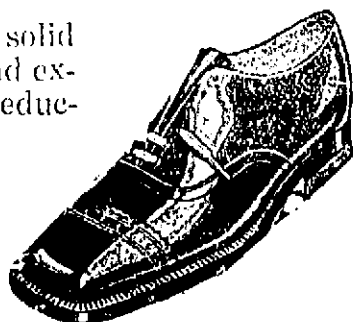
Black or brown oxfords, in good lasts, and of fine all-leather quality. Stock reduction sale price only—

**\$3.98**

### **MEN'S \$4.00 VALUE OXFORDS**

In black or brown, of solid leather construction, and excellent styles. Stock reduction sale price only—

**\$2.98**



### **Boy's \$6 Oxfords**

In black and brown leathers. Sizes 3 to 5 1-2. We are closing them out at a sacrifice. In this sale—

**\$2.98**



### **Men's Comfort Shoes**

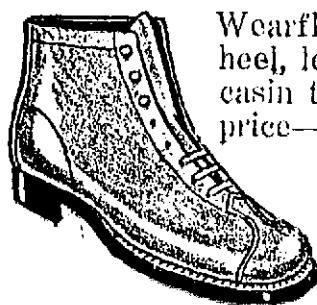
Soft leather oxfords, built for comfort. Stock reduction sale price—

**\$1.98**

### **Mens Plow Shoes**

Wearflex composition sole and heel, leather uppers, with moe-casin toe. Stock reduction sale price—

**\$1.59**



### **\$6 Pumps and Straps**



Black satin and gunmetal pumps and one - straps, with a very neat high heel. Stock reduction sale price—

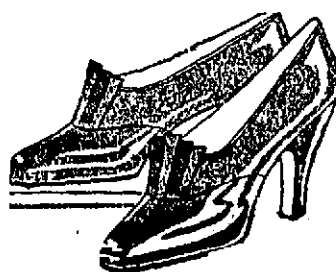
**\$2.98**

### **\$7 White Pumps**

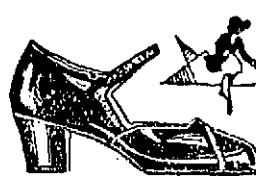
Ladies white cabretta Rose pumps, with medium or low heel.

Placed on the bargain block at per pair—

**\$4.98**



### **Misses One Strap**



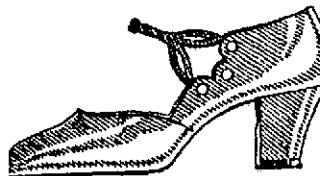
Misses patent, black, brown, or white one straps, values to \$2.50. Stock reduction sale price per pair only—

**98c**

### **Canvas One Strap**

Closing out one group of good styles in canvass one straps for ladies and misses at a big bargain. Sale price—

**25c**



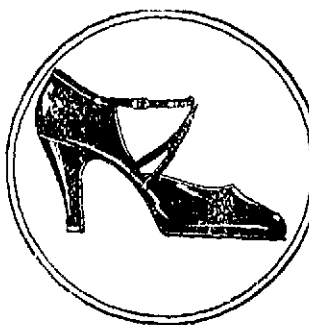
### **Misses Strap Sandals**

\$2.50 values in black patent. Misses strap sandals. Sizes 11 to 2. Stock reduction sale price per pair—

**\$1.98**



### **\$7 Buckle Straps**



A beautiful high heel shoe with two straps, neatly buckled together in the front. In this sale—

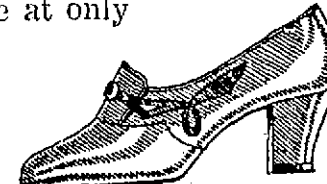
**\$4.98**

### **New Bow Pumps**

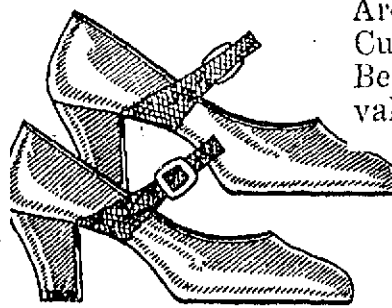
And One Straps. In chic models in midnight blue or in red. High heels or medium heels.

\$4.00 values in this sale at only

**\$2.98**



### **\$5 Beige One Straps**



Arch support shoes with Cuban heel, in French Beige cabretta. A \$5 value, now on sale at only—

**\$3.98**

### **Mary Jane One Straps**



White canvass one e straps, with walking heel. This is a real \$2.50 value. Stock reduction sale price only—

**98c**

### **Cuban Heel Ties**

A very popular number in black or brown vici kid arch support shoe of a \$5.00 grade. In this sale at—

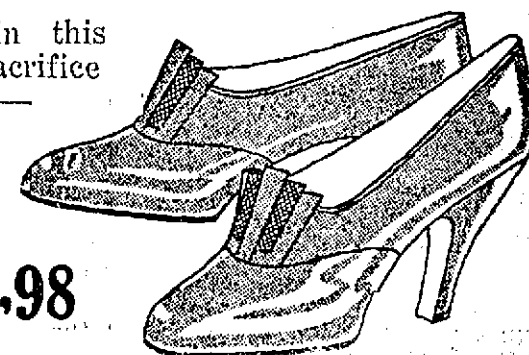
**\$3.98**



### **\$4 Pumps and Oxfords**

Satin, Blonde or Tan kid shoes, with medium or walking heel.

Included in this sale at a sacrifice Price only—



**\$1.98**

### **\$6 Pumps and Oxfords**



Truly beautiful patterns in Ladies satins, or blonde or tan kid with high, cuban or walking heel. Clearance sale price only—

**\$2.98**

### **\$3 Straps and Pumps**

Broken lots of styles that are absolutely good, in black or brown kid. Stock reduction sale price—

**98c**



### **Ladies \$4 Pumps**

A very attractive pump, with a neat cuban heel in black or brown kid—

We are closing them out in this sale at only—

**98c**

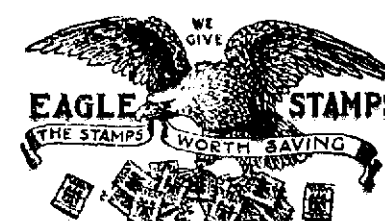


HOPE'S BIGGEST STORE



# **Geo. W. Robison & Co.**

THE LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE





# Scenes From Stirring New Serial "THE SHINING TALENT"

By Eleanor Early



Continued from page 1

and pulled her skirt down as far as possible. The Dean was a little bit old-fashioned.

Five minutes . . . Ten minutes . . . There was a newspaper on the table and Molly reached for it restlessly.

It was open at the woman's page, and she noted idly that Dr. West had something to say about the care of babies in summer. And Aunt Emily held, in her column, that a man could not respect a girl who indulged in promiscuous kissing. She read a letter from "Mother of Eight," and another from "Bashful Sixteen," and wondered if women really wrote such things. Or if the editor made them up.

But she thought of a girl she knew, named Emmaline, who had a baby nearly every year and raised them on "Dr. West's Words to Mothers."

And she thought of Jack Wells, and how much she loved him. And wondered if she, too, might marry and settle down like Emmaline and grow mediocre and dull. But of course she wouldn't. She and Jack would be different. Different from all those commonplace couples who played bridge and listened to the radio and gossiped about the neighbors. Different from all other lovers everywhere.

"It," Molly faltered.

"I know. That is exactly the point." The Dean stood up. "Don't mix love and a career, my dear," she admonished, and her manner had become strangely gentle. "To the woman who lives in pursuit of fame, conflict is death. Single-minded she must be. All other passions must be denied—even love. As no man can serve two masters, neither can a woman serve her heart and her mind."

"But you said I had talent," protested Molly.

The Dean smiled, as one dismissing a subject. She touched an electric button, and her secretary opened the door. "Get in touch with Miss Segal," she commanded, "and tell her please, that I should like to see her immediately."

Molly knew that Berta Segal,

Claudia Cabot might be marrying a million and all that—but everybody knew that Dick Godfrey had a cleft palate and a perfectly rotten disposition.

There really wasn't a boy anywhere who could touch Jack for looks. He had, as they say, everything—everything, that is, but money. He was six feet one in his stocking feet as Molly used to add. And his hair had the most adorable wave. It was dark hair, and he had eyes to match. Sort of laughing eyes, they were. But his chin was one of those dreadfully determined things. So, if a girl thought she was going to get away with murder—just looking at his eyes—she had only to consider that chin of his and change her mind. Like Gibraltar, Molly said it was.

"If only," she was thinking at that moment, "he wasn't so darn

stubborn!"

She opened her vanity and unfolded the torn clipping. "He'll have a fit," she mused, "but he can't expect me to sit around with my hands folded for the next year!"

Then she read the little verse aloud. And a frightened squirrel forgot to bury whatever it was he was burying and scampered away like mad, she was so dramatic about it.

"So this," she declaimed, throwing his arms wide—

"So this is the song of the wife—

Ah, what have I done with my life?"

And she repented softly, "A girl, she had her hope and chance. . . a dull and stodgy wife is she. . ."

As she approached the dormitory she saw Jack talking to Claudia Cabot on the steps.

"I'll sneak in the back way," she decided, "and powder my nose."

But once in her room she forgot her note for the moment and read again the bit of doggerel that was destined to influence all her life. When she had finished, she stuck it in the mirror with a safety pin.

"Nice little verse," she approved. "Make Molly a big smart girl."

Then she powdered her nose and rouged her lips and waited the slipping an airy kiss.

"No humbrum life for me," she vowed. "Not until I've had my fling!"

Then she dashed downstairs to meet Jack. Dick Godfrey, Claudia

Newton. Dick was all right—and he had oodles of money—but Molly was glad it was Claudia who was marrying him tomorrow. And Bob—well, of course, Bob was awfully nice and all that. But there he was, grouch-ing and crabbing, just because Rita was a few minutes late. He wasn't a bit good looking either, with those wispy blue eyes—and big, thick glasses. . . . No use talking—Jack certainly was the best looking man at Commencement. Molly's heart beat warmly, and she was engulfed in one of those nice, benevolent feelings.

"Hello, darling!"

She greeted him happily.

"Love your little senior?"

"You bet," he assured her.

"What you need is a sandwich."

"What I need," he told her coolly, "is a box of aspirin. Of all the fool places to drag a man this blooming hen party is the worst!"

"My sweetheart!" Rita cooed amiably. "Hasn't he just the sweetest disposition, girls and boys?"

Come on down to the lake," suggested Molly, "and date up a canoe for tonight."

"Who wants to go canoeing when they can get married?" demanded Dick.

Molly made a face, and pouted gaily.

"I can't get married today. My sweetie won't let me."

She slipped her hand through Jack's arm, and they sauntered toward the lake.

"Did you ever know," she asked him, "that there's a tradition about that little island out there in the middle of the lake—see?"

She pointed to a bit of green that dotted the sparkling blue.

"Well, they say that any girl that takes a man there is sure to get a proposal. You paddle out, and draw your canoe up on the bank. And nobody ever comes to bother you. The girls are awfully chivalrous about it. There isn't a kid in college would trespass for the world, if there was some other girl on the beach waiting for a proposal. As soon as you get out, withdraw. That's etiquette, you see. And it gives some other girl a chance."

Jack laughed. "And you're going to take me there?" he bantered. "Don't you consider yourself engaged now, young lady?"

"Well, kind of," she admitted. "Only . . . I'm awful ashamed."

"Less, Jack. I want to get married."

"On \$15.00 a year!" he exclaimed. "You don't know what you're talking about, Molly."

"Well," Molly replied, "we'll go out there anyhow and see what happens."

(Continued on page eight)

Suddenly Molly's eyes fell on a little verse:

A girl, she had her hope and chance—  
But Fate was thwarted by a glance,  
A look that set her heart afire,  
So genius died, for warm desire.

Yet, still the phantom visions glow,  
Although a world will never know  
The Shining Talent that was dead  
So soon as that bright soul was wed.

A dull and stodgy wife is she,  
And dark the flame that used to be;  
But always come to torture her  
The dreams of things that never were.

So this is the song of the wife—  
Ah, what have I done with my life?

Molly read it through twice

"A girl, she had her hope and chance. A full and stodgy wife is she." Well, if it wasn't for all the world like Emmaline Lucel! "So genius died for warm desire!" Poor old Emmaline!

"Yet still the phantom visions glow,  
Although a world will never know  
The Shining Talent that was dead  
So soon as that bright soul was wed."

"I wonder," mused Molly, "if there come to torture her 'the dreams of things that never were.'"

It sounded to her as if a woman had written that verse—a woman who wondered what she'd done with her life. It was a disturbing little poem . . .

"The Dean will see you now, Miss Burnham."

Molly jumped guiltily to her feet. She had torn the verse from the paper and tucked it in the powder compact of her vanity. She felt at once uplifted and depressed.

The Dean, a busy woman, wasted no time on preambles.

"Ah, Miss Burnham. Sorry to have kept you waiting. Sit down won't you? Our employment bureau has had a great many applications from the graduating class, and in view of the fact, it may see a trifle strange that I should seem to urge a position upon any of our girls. You must not think me presumptuous, Miss Burnham—I am quite aware that you have not entered your name among the applicants for positions. But I have here a most unusual opportunity in the literary world . . . May I ask what your plans are for the future?"

Molly flushed like a high school girl.

"I'm thinking of getting married," she stammered.

"Indeed?" The Dean smiled politely. "I had not heard of your engagement."

"No," Molly stiffened defensively. It seemed, somehow, an indictment of Jack's success that she had not—like Claudia Cabot and the rest—been able to announce her engagement with a three-carat diamond and a luncheon at the sorority house.

"But I am going to be married," she added, "in the fall."



The Dean snapped an elastic about the notebook in her hands.

"Then you wouldn't be interested," she observed "in the position I was about to suggest. It— it seems a shame, Miss Burnham, to neglect a shining talent like yours. We were discussing the other evening at faculty meeting, your really exquisite verse. Professor Hardy was particularly impressed. The haunting little thing you called 'Song of Sorrow' was quite touching. And your essays, scarcely a trace of immaturity about them. You did very well, you know, on the Senior Play. However, you know best. I should not dream of urging a career upon a young woman who has chosen marriage . . . I wish you all the happiness in the world."

Molly did not know what to say grasped the Dean's proffered hand apathetically and felt small and insignificant and quite lost in the Dean's importance. She wondered, irreverently, if the Dean would have married if she had wanted.

"Maybe," she hazarded doubtfully, "I'll get married and write, too."

But the other shook her iron gray head. "Oh, no," she said. "I hardly think so."

"Why not?" Molly demanded.

"Lots of women do."

The Dean shrugged. "Women with a burning ambition," she said. "But I think you haven't that, Miss Burnham. Only a pretty little shining talent."

"I—never thought much about

who was the most brilliant girl in her class, was about to be offered "a most unusual opportunity in the literary world."

Berta Segal sent neat little essays to the literary world. Essays to the better magazines, where they were occasionally accepted. She also—since the better magazines did not always pay so well—sold lesser stuff to the Sunday supplements. With all her heart Molly suddenly hated Berta Segal, who had dark, greasy hair. And also the Dean, who offered a girl a marvelous opportunity on a silver platter and then snatched it away.

For a moment she almost hated Jack, who hadn't enough money to marry her, and didn't like it when she wrote things about passion and virgins . . . Jack was awfully old-fashioned, really. And probably the Dean thought her a silly little fool now . . .

Molly kicked at the little painted sign that said "PLEASE" and walked deliberately across the grass, digging her high heels in the soft turf defiantly. She felt not at all as an engaged girl should feel. Particularly an engaged girl on her way to meet her fiancée. She felt, in fact, as if she were getting very much the small end of things. As if indeed, she were being sorely cheated. Which wasn't of course, the proper frame of mind for a sweet girl graduate contemplating matrimony.

All girls thought her Jack was perfectly stunning. And, after all, a girl can't have everything.

"Little Sunshine!" she chided.

"What you need is a sandwich"

"Love your little draftsman?"

She kissed him swiftly, drawing his head down with a sudden sweep of her arms.

"Better get married," advised Dick Godfrey.

"Better not," counseled Bob Newton. "Why not stay in love?"

Claudia threw her arms violently around Molly.

"Oh Molly," she squealed. "Let's have a double wedding! Wouldn't that be the thrilliest thing, kids! You be my maid of honor, Molly. Then I'll be your matron. And you can wear my wedding veil and everything. Gee, Molly, wouldn't it be just knock-out?"

Claudia was dancing up and down.

"Everything's all set," she proclaimed. "Decorations. Choir. Minister. Everything. You can have my bridesmaids, honey, and we'll just call up the Ritz and tell 'em to set some more places."

Molly looked at Jack. He grinned foolishly.

"Will you?" she breathed. "Oh Jack, wouldn't it be wonderful?"

"Molly, are you crazy?"

He frowned on her enthusiasm.

"We're no blooming millionaires, you know, honey. Just a poor young couple trying to get along."

"Yeah!" taunted Bob Newton. "And the first hundred years are the hardest."

Rita laughed nervously. "Next year," she predicted gaily, "we'll all be married. Won't we, Bob? You and me. And Molly and Jack . . . And Claudia and Dick will be coming home from Paris for the weddings."



## Free Dress Sale

### Friday-Saturday and all next week

A special selling of Mid-Summer dresses. Many of these dresses have been in the store for only a few days. And a house dress free with each dress in this sale.

A July Clearance of Good Styles

## Classy Jean Frocks

MADE TO SELL FOR \$24.95 AND UP

One hundred new Mid-Summer models, in the finest of materials, and real knock-out styles. They are in light, summery shades. These are the type of dresses you always find in the better stores. See this showing of fine dresses at a bargain, in our north window today. Sale price—

### \$14.95

And your choice of any FREE wash dress priced to \$2.95—

### Dresses Made to Sell for \$15.00

Washable crepes, Georgettes, Flat Crepes and Chiffons, in this lot. Cleverly fashioned—some have long sleeves. Sizes 16 to 50. Sale price only —

### \$9.95

And a cool, comfortable FREE wash dress with every one —

## 100 Midsummer Wash Dresses

These dresses are unusually smart in design, low price considered. They are worth \$6.75, but while they last we are placing them on sale at only—

### 3.95

### Costume Slips

Of delustered Rayon, in pastel shades. Wide hem.

### \$1.29

### Bloomers

Pastel shades, in delustered Rayon. A saving.

### 49c

### Union Suits

Of Lisle, closed, shell knee. 65c value, extra special.

### 39c

### Ladies Gowns

Embroidered sleeveless gowns, in pastel shades, of delustered Rayon.

### \$1.29





# A PAGE of SPORT NEWS

## Camping Out At Farmer's Week



FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., July 10.—Camping out will be one of the many sources of enjoyment and pleasure to the thousands who will attend the 11th annual Farmer's Week, which is to be held here by the University of Arkansas College of Agriculture, August 6-7-8-9.

Upper—A section of the "tent city" at Farmer's Week. Through the co-operation and assistance of Charles S. Garrett, assistant adjutant general, Little Rock, a large number of army tents, the property of the Arkansas National Guards, are made available for visitors as long as they last in the order of application. This is one of the housing facilities furnished by the University of Arkansas College of Agriculture.

Lower—This is how thousands of Farmer's Week visitors take advantage of the free camping facilities furnished by the University. Farmers are especially urged this year to come prepared to camp out, bringing their tents, cots, blankets, and cooking utensils. This affords a most economical trip.

## Carol Stirs Up Roumanian Row

### Exiled Prince At Head of Move To Oust Present Regime.

RICHAREST, Roumania, July 10.—(AP) Documents allegedly confiscated by the government in its round-up of military conspirators against the present regime, were definitely traced today to the ex-

iled Prince Carol and showed his effort to bring about a coup-d'etat. The documents contained proclamations to the people and the army, all being signed in the name of "His Majesty, King Carol."

Many more arrests were made today and it was said investigations were proceeding along lines which would cause arrest of many high political leaders.

PROVIDENCE

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Ray and son and Mr. A. J. Collins left last Friday for a visit with relatives in

## This Makes It A Horse On Us

### 'It Seems Equine Population Is Increasing Despite the Fact This Is A Motor Age

BUFFALO, July 10.—It has been reported without authority during the last few years that Old Dobbin, most willing of beasts of burden, is gradually becoming extinct in this country, but the recent assertion of Wayne Dinsmore, secretary of the Horse Association of America, seems to shatter any such belief.

Equine population in this country to-day exceeds 20,500,000, with the prospects of multiplying instead of decreasing. This, Dinsmore said, will not force the future generation to go to a museum to gain some idea of what "Old Dobbin" once looked like.

Association records show that 1,500,000 horses are in the cities

of the United States. The remainder are on farms where their usefulness is greatly appreciated—and needed.

Dinsmore declared that breeding has been revived, with the United States having more horses than any other nation. With only the finest grade horses being bred, Dinsmore said, breeding is now on a better basis than ever, Iowa leading the other states in that respect.

"A horse is not an extinct mammal," Dinsmore said. "They're here and here to stay. When the 'hay-burners' start to pass out of the picture, we'll be the first to know it. That's something we are not worrying about in the slightest."

## Battle Over Prayer Book Looms Again

### Issue Still Unsettled As Church of England Holds Meet.

LONDON, July 10.—The bitter ecclesiastical and political battle which was waged for two years over a book of prayer threatened to break out again today when the Church of England convocations opened a three day meeting.

The problem of what to do with the revised prayer book, twice rejected by the House of Commons, faced the convocations, with the possibility that their action would shake the foundations of the English church.

Disestablishment—a severance of the union between church and state which has prevailed since the days of Henry VIII—was considered a possible result of the meeting.

The new prayer book, which was intended to end dissension within the church, has been a subject of controversy since 1927. When the book was rejected by parliament in that year, the house of bishops revised it, clarifying the controversial points, but the revised version also was rejected.

The bishops, however, had the book published but inserted a prefatory note explaining that its publication did not imply the book was authorized for use in churches.

It is believed the convocations will take one of two courses:

1. Proclaim the book the law of the church and thus defy parliament—a move tending toward disestablishment.
2. Select non-controversial portions of the book for use in churches and let time decide the disputed points.

Following the second rejection by Parliament, the bishops agreed to recommend use of the book in churches under certain conditions. Recently they met again and decided to seek the concurrence of the convocation.

When the bishops' policy was announced, Sir William Joynson Hicks, then home secretary, denounced it, saying the bishops were setting an example of disregard for law. The Bishop of Birmingham, who opposed the move, said the bishops would be breaking the law if they attempted to carry out their policy.

It is believed that many churchmen who supported the revised book previously will oppose the bishop's proposal in order to avert a quarrel between church and government.

Twenty years were spent in revising the prayer book, which had remained practically unchanged since 1662. The dispute over the new version centered mainly on the communion of the sick and the doctrine of transubstantiation.

The double defeat in parliament was attributed to the fact that the versions failed to satisfy either the Anglo-Catholic element, those who favored Roman Catholic doctrines and ceremonies, or the ultra-Protestants, those who opposed any attempt to "Romanize" the English church.

Texans and Oklahoma.

Mrs. E. A. Ammonette of Yanez, and Mrs. Lella Gentry of Hope were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Byers Sunday.

Marion Francis Brummett of Hope is visiting Lenna Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Honeycutt and son of Hope spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. England.

Mrs. R. L. Byers of Alpine, Texas arrived last Wednesday for an extended visit with her sons, R. G. of this place and Howard of Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Byers and son, Bonnie Bob of Prescott, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Byers and daughter, Nell Jean of Alpine, Texas spent Sunday with R. G. Byers and family. Nell Jean remained for a visit with her cousin, Marjorie.

## HOW THEY STAND TODAY

### SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Birmingham	51	30	.630
New Orleans	46	38	.548
Memphis	46	39	.541
Atlanta	43	42	.506
Nashville	42	42	.500
Little Rock	38	48	.442
Mobile	34	47	.425
Chattanooga	33	47	.413

**Yesterday's Results**  
 Little Rock-Mobile, off day.  
 Memphis 3, New Orleans 2.  
 Birmingham 5, Atlanta 2.  
 Chattanooga 4, Nashville 3.

**Games Today**  
 Mobile at Little Rock.  
 New Orleans at Memphis.  
 Chattanooga at Atlanta.  
 Nashville at Birmingham.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Philadelphia	55	21	.721
New York	46	28	.622
St. Louis	46	31	.597
Detroit	42	38	.525
Cleveland	38	37	.507
Washington	28	45	.384
Chicago	29	51	.363
Boston	23	56	.291

**Yesterday's Results**  
 Chicago 6, New York 3.  
 Philadelphia 4-5, St. Louis 1-7.  
 Detroit 10, Boston 6.  
 Cleveland 9, Washington 6.

**Games Today**  
 New York at Chicago.  
 Philadelphia at St. Louis.  
 Boston at Detroit.  
 Washington at Cleveland.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Pittsburgh	48	26	.649
Chicago	45	26	.634
New York	45	33	.577
St. Louis	38	38	.500
Brooklyn	34	40	.459
Philadelphia	32	43	.427
Boston	31	47	.397
Cincinnati	27	47	.365

**Yesterday's Results**  
 Pittsburgh 15, Philadelphia 9.  
 Cincinnati 10, Boston 2.  
 Chicago 6, New York 3.  
 Brooklyn 9, St. Louis 6.

**Games Today**  
 Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.  
 Cincinnati at Boston.  
 Chicago at New York.  
 St. Louis at Brooklyn.

### TEXAS LEAGUE

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Wichita Falls	7	3	.700
Houston	5	3	.625
Shreveport	5	4	.556
Waco	6	5	.545
Fort Worth	5	6	.455
San Antonio	4	5	.444
Beaumont	3	5	.375
Dallas	3	7	.300

**Yesterday's Results**  
 Shreveport 12-11, Dallas 2-8.  
 Houston 5, Waco 0.  
 Wichita Falls 3, Fort Worth 2.  
 San Antonio-Beaumont, rain.

Robert Shipp last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Garner of Hope, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rastus Arnon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reece were Sunday afternoon visitors at the John Reece home.

Mrs. Henry Roberts is visiting her son Carlos a few days this week.

Mrs. Mouser and son and Neal Walker and Arthur Miller were

## Relief from Gas Stomach Pains Dizziness

The doctors tell us that 90 per cent of all sickness is due to stomach and bowel troubles. You can't be well if your digestion is bad; you are likely to get sick unless you eat food and digest it properly.

Tanlac has a wonderful record as a relief from digestive troubles, even those of years' standing.

Mr. James F. Campbell, of 1012 W. Fifth St., Little Rock, Ark., says: "I had bloating after eating. My rheumatism was so bad I could hardly raise my arms. Now I can eat anything and do a good day's work."

If you suffer from gas, pains in the stomach or bowels, dizziness, nausea, constipation, or torpid liver; if you have no appetite, can't sleep and are nervous and all run down, you need Tanlac. It is good, pure medicine, made of roots, herbs and barks. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Money back if it doesn't help you.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rogers of El Dorado spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. Charles Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Darwin are attending services at the Christian church in Hope this week.

Oscar England called on his brother, Virgil last week.

**Tanlac**  
 52 MILLION BOTTLES USED

Mrs. Henry Fore visited Mrs. Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rastus Arnon.

Miss Eleanor McWilliams and Miss Delmar Johnson spent Wednesday night with Miss Iris Bailey.

Crops are looking fine after the recent rains. The boll weevil has done but little damage to the cotton in this vicinity.

### NEW LIBERTY

Herman Hamilton went to Grange Hall Sunday afternoon to begin teaching a summer term of school.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hamerick and daughter, Eunice and Andy Hamilton attended the singing at Holly Springs Sunday.

Pascal Simpson and Garner Atkins called on Misses Lois and Beulah Hamilton Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Glanton of Antioch and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Weaver spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hamilton.

Reeder Langston and Miss Beulah Hamilton attended the singing at Holly Springs Sunday.

Lois and Beulah Hamilton spent Wednesday and Thursday with Bessie Hamilton and Myrth Franks.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Davis and children and Miss Ruby Hamerick attended the singing at Holly Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hamilton and children spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hamilton.

Arli Pickard and Ernest Steed passed through our community Monday morning.

Lois and Beulah Hamilton spent

Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jones of Centerville.

Mrs. Mae Campbell and daughter, Margaret and Miss Emma Campbell called on Mrs. Lydia Hamilton Saturday afternoon.

Jessie, Otis and Howard Langston and Jewell and Opal Davis and Opal Jones motored to Grassy Lake and spent the day, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Hamilton and family attended the singing Sunday at Holly Springs.

Elmer McElroy, Paul Hamerick

and Douglas Dougan and Lott and Gracie Dougan were out riding Sunda afternoon and called on Misses Lois and Beulah Hamilton a short while.

Burglars who broke into an empty Chicago vault may benefit by the practice they got out of the job.

After waiting 20 years for her absent husband to return, a Maine woman seeks a divorce. Some people are so impatient.

**This Is National Insect Killing Week—Use FLY-TOX**

DEVELOPED AT MELLON INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH BY REX RESEARCH FELLOWSHIP

There is no excuse for flies—filthy carriers of disease. It is so easy to kill them with fragrant, stainless FLY-TOX. Rooms may be sprayed freely as FLY-TOX is harmless to people and will not stain.

A vast army of insects is bred in FLY-TOX laboratories to be released in the FLY-TOX "Chamber of Death" to test and certify the positive killing qualities of FLY-TOX before it is sold to you.

2955

Copyright 1929 by The Rex Co.

Travel around the world with FLY-TOX. Tune in on Tresa Martin Program every Thursday morning at 8:30. Comes to you over the Columbia Broadcasting System through Station KMOX or KTHS. Do not miss it—it's different.

**ROBERT MOSES GROVE**

THE ATHLETICS' MODERN EDITION OF RUBE WADDELL

SOME THINK HE HAS ALREADY ECLIPSED CONNIE MACK'S ANCIENT STAR

HE'S JUST WILD ENOUGH TO KEEP THE BATTERS FROM GAINING CONFIDENCE

THERE NEVER LIVED A PITCHER WHO HAD MORE NATURAL STUFF THAN THE ECCENTRIC "RUBE"

CONNIE MACK has had two history-making left handed pitchers in his long day in the baseball business—"Lefty" Grove and "Rube" Waddell.

Who do you think is the greater of the two? That's one that perhaps Mack himself can answer best—and he says Waddell.

"The two are similar in many ways," says Connie. "But in one respect Waddell excelled—heart."

Waddell pitched all the harder when a teammate kicked one for a goal behind him. Grove's tendency is to flare up in sudden wrath and shoot it right in the groove.

Waddell didn't bring his eccentricities to the diamond. Grove does, while off the diamond he reminds you of the second assistant janitor of the Y. M. C. A. back at Muncie.

Grove lost one game this year out of his first dozen starts, and if the Athletics did not have such a large batch of good pitchers Lefty might win 39 games. The pitcher who has even the potential ability to knock off 30 games in this day of the skittish ball has something besides a To Doism, Hossmer, and do not forget it.

**Eight Types of Balloons to Fit Your Model A Ford**

(Also Many Types in Balloon and High Pressure Sizes for Model T Fords)

But We'll Tell you WHICH Type, at WHICH Price, it Will Pay YOU Best to Put on.

THESE pictures and the different prices quoted make it clear why you should drive your car to reliable tire specialists when you need tires. For it depends on your particular driving needs which type and price tire is the right buy for you.

No man is ever urged to take an expensive type here if a low-priced type will do for him. When an inexpensive grade tire is all he needs, we honestly say so!

We make friends and permanent customers by selling low-cost satisfaction—not just

tires. Long experience enables us to ask intelligent questions about your driving and to advise the Goodyear which costs least yet will give all the service you happen to need.

We carry Goodyears exclusively—there are nearly 150 types for all cars. We have found, as the world has, that Goodyear Tires are by far the best. Building millions more tires than any other company, it only stands to reason, doesn't it, that Goodyear can give MORE quality at each price.

**GOODYEAR**

Tires Than On Any Other Kind

**Rhodes Brothers**

WASHING ALEMING STORAGE

**STATION NO. 1** **CANNON SERVICE STATION**

PHONE 30 — OPEN DAY AND NIGHT TELEPHONE NUMBER 6

**39 SERVICE STATION**  
 TELEPHONE NUMBER 39



**Find It! Buy It!**  
**WITH HOPE STAR**  
**WANT ADS**  
Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 16 insertions.  
**PHONE 768**

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Three or Four room unfurnished apartment. Phone 291. Mrs. Judson 2-61c  
FOR RENT—Furnished apartment 609 South Hervey street. Phone 876  
FOR RENT—Modern 6 room house with sleeping porch, garage, close in paved street. Bet house in Hope for the money. Price \$30 per month. Bridewell & Henry.  
FOR RENT—Apartment. Phone 864.

**WANTED**  
WANTED—Good second hand hay press. L. C. Somerville, Phone 816-J.  
WANTED BOARDERS—509 S. Hervey street. Phone 876.  
232-6t pd

**WANTED**  
WANTED—Dry, 4 foot cord wood. Southern Ice & Utilities Co. Phone 72.  
223-1f.

**WANTED**  
WANTED—500 split oak posts. P. or e 768.  
3tc.

**RELIABLE** party wanted to handle Watkins route in Hope, Ark. Good repeat order business with earnings over \$40 per week. Write C. H. Worley, 70 West Iowa Avenue, Memphis, Tenn 8-17-20-31.

**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE—90 acres 2 miles of corporate limits with modern 7 room house, good well on screened porch. Large dairy barn, modern chicken houses and other outbuildings. God pasture with spring water. Well fenced with cross fences. Good young orchard. \$40 per acre. Improvements worth the money. Bridewell & Henry.  
FOR SALE or trade—Four good bound dogs. What have you? L. C. Somerville, Phone 815-J 234-1tc.

**LOST**  
LOST—Pocketbook, containing \$6.80 and receipts; between Hope Retail Lumber Yard and 314 Maple. Charles Pearson 223-2t

**CHASE & SANBORN** coffee. It's better. Middlebrooks grocery. 2341f-c

**COTTON CLASS**  
Our annual cotton class opened July 8, to be conducted the usual three weeks. If interested, will be glad to have you call or write us. J. R. CRUTCHFIELD. 233-31-c.

**PERSONAL MENTION**

Mrs. Ned Young and daughter, are, are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Porterfield.

Miss Dove Porterfield is enjoying a vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Porterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Herndon, and daughter, Eric, of Magnolia were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Herndon here.

Miss Lavigna Ruggles is convalescing nicely at her home from an operation Tuesday for removal of her tonsils.

Mrs. E. V. Kiensiel and two little girls, accompanied by her two nieces, came in Wednesday afternoon from Palestine, Texas, to spend a week-end with Mr. Kiensiel here.

Mrs. M. V. Scoles left this morning for Fort Worth, where she will join her son, W. H. Eason and family, for a vacation trip through western Texas and into New Mexico. The party expects to be away some two weeks.

John Fitzsimmons, who used to be around this neck o' the woods but who transferred himself up to Forrest City a few months ago, found the effete east to civilized for him and couldn't resist the temptation to come back about the time the first watermelons ripened. He's visiting here a few days, being warmly greeted by a host of old friends who sincerely wish he'd come back for keeps.

Prosecuting Attorney Steve Carigan, in attendance at the circuit court session in Prescott, reports that this week is quiet, only civil matters being heard. Next week the criminal docket will be taken up. Judge Arnold was selected by members of the bar to preside over the term in the absence of Judge McCollum who is ill.

Mrs. Berry C. Acker and daughter, Mrs. Rene Baker, and Little grand-daughter, Kathryn Ann, left this morning for Little Rock after a pleasant visit of several days with friends here.

Miss Dove Knotts and Mrs. S. L. Bracey left today for a visit to friends and relatives in Mena.

Robert P. Holdsworth, professor of forestry at the University of Arkansas, is here looking the country over with a view to the studying of forestry service here. While in the city the professor is the guest of Mr. Stockdale.

**LEVINS — WILSON**

Miss Grace Levins, of Washington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Levins, was married Wednesday to Joe H. Wilson, of Columbus, the ceremony taking place in the First Presbyterian church at Texarkana, performed by Dr. Sleeper. Attendants were Miss Alice City, of Washington, and Joe S. Wilson, Jr., and Tom Scott, of Columbus. The young couple will be at home to their friends in Columbus after July 15.

**THE SHINING TALENT**

(continued from page six)

There was a moon that night. A little bit of a baby moon, that threw a dim and silvery light. And there were a lot of fireflies that sparkled with 10,000 tiny golden lights.

The astronomy professor looked at the heavens and remarked, "A perfect night to study the stars."

But the professor was getting old. It was, pre-eminently, a night for love.

Jack and Molly paddled about until it was dark, eating sandwiches and playing Molly's small phonograph. Molly even took a book from the picnic basket and read some of Oscar Wilde's verse. By that time it was dark and they drifted into the shadows that hugged the mossy banks.

"No use trying to get ashore," Molly decreed. "That place is dated up for a week."

Jack drew the paddle into the canoe and lay down beside her. He put his arm beneath her head and they lay quietly, studying the stars.

"A student of astronomy committed suicide," remarked Jack. "And before he died he wrote a letter ending with this quotation:

"What is it all but the trouble of ants,

In the light of a million, million suns?"

"Every time I see a heaven full of stars I think of it. Don't they make you feel fearfully small and unimportant, dear? And as if your finest dreams and deepest sorrows were insignificant as the frettings of ants."

"In the light of a million, million suns?"

Molly clasped her hands beneath her head.

"Oh, no," she said. "I don't like feeling small. I'd lots rather feel important. You know that thing Emerson wrote:

"I am the owner of the sphere, Of the seven stars and the solar year.

Of Caesar's hand, and Plato's brain, Of Lord Christ's heart, and Shakespeare's strain."

Jack laughed. "Feel pretty special, don't you?" he teased.

Molly snuggled closer.

"Well," she confessed, "sometimes I get off on a grand strain, and there's no holding me. I think I'd like to be a great novelist, or a playwright, maybe. Or a poet, like Edna St. Vincent Millay, and write verse that sings and sparkles."

Jack whistled softly.

"My gosh," he asked, "and who's going to drop my eggs and broil my bacon, while you're writing this stuff that sings and sparkles?"

Molly pushed him away and held her head from his shoulder.

"That's just it," she said, and considered the stars solemnly. "Being a poor man's wife might cramp my style, mightn't it? Frying bacon is fearfully dull."

"Dearest!" Jack put his lips against the fragrance of her hair. "You didn't mean that, Molly? Tell me you didn't mean it, Sweetheart."

**MODES of the MOMENT**



Princess Ileana ordered a two piece black satin dress from Mirande for her visit to Spain. She had the turn-back revers and pleated jabot done in white. She is dressing in light clothes most of the time now, but prefers black for ceremonial occasions her Vaudeuse says.

**Girls, We Want Your Pictures--- And How!**

To date, only eleven of the 60-odd girls in the race for selections as Maids of the Melon Festival on August 8, have sent in photographs for use in this newspaper prior to the date of the closing of the campaign. Those received have been sent to the engravers and will be published as soon as cuts are received.

Inquiries are being received at this office every day as to when pictures of the various contestants will appear—and that's something we'd like to know ourselves. Girls in the contest can help us immensely by sending in pictures now. It need not be an expensive photograph—just a plain black-and-white gloss print will be fine, and every effort will be made to see that the photo is returned undamaged.

If you don't have a photo, girls, just mention that fact to the young fellow who has one of you—you know, the chap you gave a photograph to not long ago? Just borrow it from him for a short time, though you needn't mention that to us unless you like. But please get the picture in as soon as possible.

**New Yorker May Be Board Member**

WASHINGTON, July 1.—(A)—Chas. A. Wilson, former agricultural commissioner of the state of New York, is being seriously considered by President Hoover for a place on the farm board.

Wilson has been recommended by numerous individuals and organizations for board membership. He operates a farm near Rochester, N. Y., and should he be given a place the appointment of a spokesman for the wheat belt would close the board's personnel.

Secretary Hyde, an ex-officio member of the board, is in the middle west looking over the situation with a view to selecting a suitable man.

**Florida Follows Alabama's Lead**

Two Banks In Deland Close Doors, Following Other Crashes.

DELAND, Fla., July 11. (A)—The Volusia Bank & Trust Co., oldest financial institution in the county failed to open its doors at nine o'clock this morning and an hour later the First National bank followed suit. Dr. Lincoln Hulley, president of Stetson University here, was recently elected president of the Volusia Bank & Trust Co.

The First National, only other bank in the city, closed its doors a few minutes after ten o'clock, following a heavy run. A notice placed on the door said: "An unanticipated run exhausted the supply of cash on hand and necessitated the suspension of business until the arrival of federal reserve bank authorities."

Baseball umpires were first introduced in 1879 and necessarily shortly mothered the invention of pop bottles.

**BANKS DISTRIBUTE**

(Continued from page 1)

graph on bills of several different denominations. Portraits of the following are engraved on these denominations: Washington, \$1; Jefferson, \$2; Lincoln \$5; Hamilton \$10; Jackson \$20 Grant \$50; Franklin, \$100; McKinley, \$500; Cleveland, \$1,000; Madison, \$5,000; Chase, \$10,000.

Reliable reports were that the portraits of the last four noted men were not thumbworn yesterday by a mercenary public. Popularity of these four late dignitaries increased greatly, it was said.

Many virtues are claimed for the new bills; greater wearing resistance, more convenience for handling, less of a lump in a woman's stocking and equally as difficult to hold. Also more credence is given because of the small size to the well-known sport of fumbling for the check.

Actual size of the new bills is six and 5-16 inches by two and 11-16.

**England and Russia To Resume Relations**

LONDON, July 11.—(A)—The first step toward the resumption of relations between Great Britain and Soviet Russia it is stated in well informed circles would be taken this week by way of a communication from the British to the Soviet government.

It is hoped the communication will be received in time for Russian representatives to come to London within a month to discuss matters of supreme importance to both nations.

**Recruiting Officer In Hope for Short Time**

Sgt. C. C. Leather, recruiting service, has opened an office in the postoffice building and will be here several days.

The sergeant will be glad to advise with any young man desiring to enter the service, giving him all information possible.

**PLATE LUNCH**  
plenty of vegetables  
**25c**  
**MORELAND'S**

**666**  
is a Prescription for  
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious fever, Malaria  
It is the most speedy remedy known.

The Value - First Stores **REPHANS** 15 Stores In Arkansas

Do you read our ads in the Star? We would like to know—So we're trying to find out with this

**COUPON TEST**

Friday and Saturday These "Ad-Test" prices will pack our store—If you read this ad!

**It Works Like This!**  
We are probably the "Star's" largest advertisers—and we have often wondered just what percent of our customers were brought in our store by reading our ads in this paper!

**Ridiculous Prices Just To Find Out**  
Just how many customers can be brought in with this ad. This merchandise will not be on display—you will have to ask to see it and you can buy it only with coupons and the price quoted.

**But Remember**  
You must cut out the coupons and present them when you make your purchase. That is our plan of finding out if our ads are profitable.

**Fluffy 24x16 Full Size Turkish Towels**  
A splendid Turkish Bath Towel with fancy colored borders at an amazingly low price for Coupon Test Days! **10c**

**Hand Made and Hand Sewn Nite Gowns**  
Finest Porto Rican Hand made and hand sewn Nite Gowns. Made with the skill of old world masters! Just for Coupon Test Days! **79c**

**Bring The Coupons!**

To Take advantage of these lowest-ever prices.

**58x54 Hemstitched Table Cloth**  
Hemstitched and with pretty colored borders. A splendid quality lustrized Damask. For Coupon Test Days only! **89c**

**Beautiful Sleeveless Rayon Frocks**  
Here are cool Rayon Silk Frocks, cleverly trimmed with fine organdy, sleeveless and in the smart shades for summer. Very special! **4.95**

**Men's Rayon Silk Union Suits**  
A fine jersey-like Rayon silk Union Suit in pink, peach, blue and white. Smart and cool—and comfortable too! Special! **89c**

**Here is a real value! Baby Pants**  
Made of finest light weight rubber, cement locked seams and in pastel shades. For Coupon Test Days only! **11c**

**Genuine Esmond 30x40 Blankets**  
Beautiful Baby Blankets in blue and pink. Soft and fluffy. A special value for Coupon Test Days! **59c**

**Leather Sole Ventilated Sandals**  
Every man should buy a pair of these for Summer. Fine rubber heels and leather sole. Coupon Test Days Only! **1.98**

**Solid Color and Fancy Neckwear**  
Our regular \$1.00 group of gorgeous cut-silk Ties in the newest summer patterns reduced for this event! **79c**

**Linen and Broadcloth Wash Suits**  
Smart little Wash Suits of Imported Linens and broadcloth trimmed with manish novelty effects. Regular \$2.19. **1.69**

**All Pure thread silk to-top Silk Hose**  
Newest narrow French heels in this splendid Full Fashioned Silk Hose offered during our Coupon Test Days! **89c**

**Nunn-Bush Up To \$10 Oxfords**  
A special group of Tan Nunn-Bush Oxfords (and you know what they are) offered for Coupon Test Days! **6.95**

**Dotted and Checked pattern Dot Swiss**  
Fancy patterns on light grounds make this fabric a special value for our Coupon Test Days! **24c**

**Back and White Sport Oxfords**  
A special group of smart Sport Oxfords at this extra special price for Coupon Test Days Only! **4.79**

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY ONLY COUPON TEST DAYS!**

**Ladies Specialty Shop**  
Exclusive But Not Expensive

**ONE CENT SALE**  
Started Today---Lasts Five More Days

You pay the regular price for one Dress, Coat, Hat or pair of Shoes, and you get another one of equal value for only one cent!

Remember, only five more days to take advantage of this remarkable offer.

Plenty of new styles in Dresses and Shoes.

If you don't need two garments of a kind, bring a friend or a neighbor, and take advantage of this saving.

**Florida Follows Alabama's Lead**

Two Banks In Deland Close Doors, Following Other Crashes.

DELAND, Fla., July 11. (A)—The Volusia Bank & Trust Co., oldest financial institution in the county failed to open its doors at nine o'clock this morning and an hour later the First National bank followed suit. Dr. Lincoln Hulley, president of Stetson University here, was recently elected president of the Volusia Bank & Trust Co.

The First National, only other bank in the city, closed its doors a few minutes after ten o'clock, following a heavy run. A notice placed on the door said: "An unanticipated run exhausted the supply of cash on hand and necessitated the suspension of business until the arrival of federal reserve bank authorities."

Baseball umpires were first introduced in 1879 and necessarily shortly mothered the invention of pop bottles.